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OUR OMNIBUS.

THE M.P.

After all the indignation talk about the wholesale corruption of the Metropolitan Board of Works it appears from the report of the Royal Commission that only two members were seriously incriminated. The vast majority kept themselves clear of the forbidden thing, and although they perhaps did not keep a close enough watch on their tricky colleagues, there is nothing dishonourable in that. It is very satisfactory to have the board's reputation thus officially whitewashed just on the eve of the creation of a vast number of similar bodies under the Local Government Act. County councils and district councils will, no doubt, bear in mind the imperative necessity of keeping their proceedings, like Omar's wife, beyond the reach of suspicion.

The Commissioners append to their report a very valuable suggestion, on which legislative action should be at once taken. This is to make it a criminal offence to offer any sort of bribe, direct or indirect, to any member or official of a public body. That would hit the system of corruption at a fatal blow. Human nature being what it is, there will always be a few greedy or hard-up officials ready to accept tips which are pressed upon them under the seal of secrecy.

The Separatists are still crowing lustily because the late municipal contests finally resulted in a gain to their party. That is so, no doubt. At first the Unionists gained largely, but the later elections not only wiped off their balance but gave the enemy a considerable surplus. It was, however, at comparatively small centres of population that they achieved their successes, whereas Unionism gained ground at such places as Manchester, Birmingham, and Leeds. Another not unimportant consideration is that in many instances the victories achieved by the Separatists were really won on local issues, having no political significance whatever.

Although the Gladstonians make pretence in public that the recent descent of their fetish on the Midlands was a grand success, in private they admit it to have been an almost unqualified failure. So much so, that there is beginning to pass among them the question, "Whose feet will his shoes fit best?" That Mr. Gladstone can still talk by the hour, or the day, or the week, is merely a proof of his wonderful vitality. It does not demonstrate in the slightest degree that what he says is worth saying or worth hearing. One has only to compare his present utterances with those of a decade back to recognise the effects of senile decay.

The Sultan of Turkey is such a profound believer in Prince Bismarck's astuteness that he consults the German Machiavelli in all political perplexities. It is said to be the Chancellor of the Grand Turk that was the Chancellor to bid England to hand over Egypt to the Porte it would be done at once. There is not much chance of that. Carefully reading Lord Salisbury's recent reference to Suakin, I come to the conclusion that a good many things will have to be done before the last British soldier embarks at Alexandria. Nileland is making steady progress towards good government and financial stability, but were England to remove her controlling hand everything would slip back into chaos.

Since Parliament reassembled business has got "furrard" with very satisfactory despatch, there being a very evident feeling on both sides of the House in favour of work instead of talk. How long this amiability will last on the Opposition benches remains to be seen. I note some signs of impatience among the Irish members, who chafe at the restraint placed upon them by their English allies. "What's the use of coming over from Ireland," indignantly queried a distinguished obstructionist the other evening, "if all we are allowed to do is to help the Government in getting supply?" And with that he shook himself in a fine lionine manner, apparently daring the world to tread on the tip of his tail.

The French Prime Minister does not believe, it is clear, in the maintenance of peace. He asks the French taxpayers to submit to fresh burdens to ensure the safety of the country, and we may depend upon it that not a little of the money so obtained will be spent on naval preparations. Germany is also going in for much larger expenditure on ships and guns, and were England to remain passive the navies of these two Powers would together more than equal that of England in the course of a few years. No doubt, it is extremely unlikely that Germany and France will ever unite—as the Emperor Napoleon basely proposed when he pretended to be our friend—in an attack on this country. Still, it is necessary to be prepared against every contingency, and we are bound, therefore, to increase our defensive forces, both naval and military.

WILLIAM OF CLOUDESLEE.

Racing at Derby was rather unpleasant work, for when it did not rain the weather was very bleak. The attendance was remarkably good, but that was mainly due to the presence of the Prince of Wales, who has conferred solid benefit on the establishment by paying it a visit. His Royal highness had the satisfaction of winning the Prince of Wales's Steeplechase with Magic, an event which gave the signal for great cheering from all present.

After the first day the going was heavy, and in places the course under water. Mr. Abington, who has been very unlucky hitherto this season, had a turn of fortune's favours, and actually landed two races in succession—the Beardsall Plate with Jezreel and the All-Aged Plate with Maynooth.

A big field turned out for the Chesterfield Nursery, which was won by Eulalia, after a desperate finish, in which half a dozen of the twenty runners were all of a heap. Polydor improved on her late form by getting close enough to Eulalia to be awarded the Markstone Stakes, but the judge did not make a mistake in placing her first instead of second, I shall not be persuaded.

On Tuesday Mr. Abington's Master Bill landed the Friary Nursery; and, as stated, Magic won the steeplechase. Noble Chieftain easily beat Brooklyn in the £1,000 match. Albertus, who fairly ran away with the Chatsworth Plate, caused a very unpleasant surprise to backers, for he was hardly backed at all. In the Doveside Stakes, Mr. Abington's colours were once more victorious, his Pioneer most cleverly beating three opponents, of whom the best known is Australia, and is, I think, a very good colt.

Wednesday was the worst day of the lot, but luckily the weather mended in time for racing, and the showers did not recommence until business was nearly all over. Half-a-dozen turned out for the Belper Hurdle Race, which fell to Silver Sea. Although a red hot favourite went down, as Velleda was backed a certainty for the High-Weight Handicap, Red Light virtually won all the way. The Chaddesden Handicap was one of the heaviest betting races of the meeting. Mrs. Blue Albertus, and half-a-dozen others were backed for lots of money. Delfina came in for support at 100 to 8 among the best backed half-dozen, and just when Albertus looked like winning easily, drew to the front and won cleverly.

William I'Anson found a good favourite for the Queen's Plate in Help, who easily settled all opposition, and furnished another instance of a taying two-year-old. Sir James Duke found Tortoise good enough to beat the better favourites—the Elvaston Castle Plate, and then came the Derby Handicap. Hawthorne's big weight, 12.11b., stalled off most properly from backing Sir B. de la Roche, who, like Eulalia, had previously

won on this course. He early had all but two or three in difficulties, and at the finish won cleverly from Grey Friars and King Moomouth. The meeting concluded with the Diamond Stakes. Iris was first favourite, and Yarn Glass a good second, while 5 lb. was laid at the finish against Idealsleigh, who beat Davenport by a neck.

The publication of the acceptance for the Manchester November Handicap has not led to much betting, and I shall not trouble about the race until the latest edition of the week.

Harry Bethune, one of the fastest sprinters in America or elsewhere, has got himself into trouble through winning a "put-up" match in an out-of-the-way place in the States. The modus operandi was to plant a good runner in a township, and when the delegate had established himself champion of the district, Mr. Bethune would drop in and be induced to make a match, which, of course, he won, the other performer being a confederate. After a specially successful raid of this sort, Bethune was charged with being a party to a conspiracy to defraud.

Mr. Justice Mathew decided against Colonel Gunter in his action brought against the metropolitan police receiver to recover the damage sustained through the Lillie Bridge riot. The evidence given by the officers who were present, when Hitchens and sent were, they stated, intimidated into leaving the ground without racing, was surprising to those who recollect what was reported at the time of the fiasco.

Arthur Shrewsbury and the football team recently in Australasia, under the auspices of the Nottingham cricket and his partners, arrived at Plymouth on Sunday and in London on Monday. According to the voyagers they had a good time on their tour, though, of course, Seddon's sad death marred it to a great extent. R. Burnett and A. H. Speakman have decided to remain in the colonies. A. J. Stewart, who was left behind, will return home shortly. On Monday the New Zealand Rugby Union team met fifteen of Newcastle-on-Tyne and district, and beat them with the long score of four goals, two tries, and three minors to one minor. Stoke-on-Trent and Preston North End, who played their return match on Monday at Stoke-on-Trent, almost came to free fighting near the end of the game. The referee managed to quiet the row, and Preston won by three goals to none. Aston Villa, who made a draw with Preston on Saturday, easily defeated Oxford University on Monday—a fact worth remembering in calculating form.

Frothing is not much in my line, nor is it, I expect, in my readers, except the minority. Still, I suppose that I must not omit to mention that Mr. T. Whitehead's Juggler won the National Trotting Association's challenge shield for the third time on Monday at Alexandra Park, and so credited his owner with it as an absolute possession.

Fred Johnson, the champion light weight, gave away a stone to Evans Davis and easily beat him on Monday at a West-end sporting club. Johnson would have settled the Welshman before the twelve rounds arranged had been completed, but the injured right hand, Davis, it should be mentioned, is his right knee. Two thousand pounds have been offered by the Californians to Dempsey and Mitchell to arrange a glove fight to come off in that State.

Advice from Australia on the recent match between Kemp and Hanlan are to the effect that the Canadian showed great speed for a mile, but after that was led by the Australian, and could never get up again. If they are to be believed, Hanlan was not half fit, and on that statement his show was surprisingly good.

Teemer, who won his match, but came off second best to Seorio, is yet open to race any American sculler, and ought to find a customer, seeing that Gaudaur, O'Connor, and Teemer are all supposed to be eager to get a race on in Australia. I suppose that there is no hope of inducing the best Australian and American boat-pullers to come to England for a regatta similar to that Mr. Innes organised when Beach, Teemer, Gaudaur, Lee, &c., competed. The scheme has been mooted, but no one seems to care about taking the responsibility of organisation. No wonder, for such responsibility entails nothing much except loss and annoyance.

Fred Beckwith appears to have been rather hardly by Joseph Nuttall in the matter of the mile swimming tournament arranged by the veteran professor. Beckwith states that Nuttall agreed to take part in the handicap, and holds a sort of undertaking to that effect. At the last moment the Stalybridge lad backed out of the business without giving notice, and Beckwith feels very much aggrieved.

The J. B. Johnson benefit fund does not catch on in London. So far the appeal for help in the South has been by no means liberally responded to.

OLD IZAAK.

On the 5th inst. the Walton and Weybridge Angling Association held a meeting at the termination of the first year of its existence, and protested against the Mundella Act of 1878 as giving little or no protection to fish. The protest might have been entered on other and more specific grounds. The Act was condemned at the beginning, and has been condemned ever since, by those most competent to give an opinion as to its usefulness.

The most disastrous effect which it has is that it closes public waters to the angler for what are undoubtedly three of the best fishing months in the year. During the latter end of March, April, May, and the commencement of June, we often experience splendid fishermen's weather, neither too hot or too cold, with a reasonable amount of rain, and the angler knows as well as any sportsman how rarely it is during any other part of the year that such weather prevails. When the close season ends, in the middle of summer, the water generally is clear as gin, and when it commences to be turbid, it is beginning to lose the colour of pea soup which it has acquired by reason of the winter floods.

Some excuse might be found for the Act if all kinds of fish so arranged their domestic affairs that they all spawned between the 15th of March and the 15th of June, but, as a matter of fact, they do not, and many are taken in spawn both before and after those dates. Another circumstance which is taken too little into consideration in connection with it is, that for three months, following close upon what has, perhaps, been a hard winter, a large body of men like the professional fishermen are thrown out of their usual employment.

The balance-sheet of the Anglers' Benevolent Society for the year ending the 30th April, 1883, is to hand, and the unusual delay is accounted for by the illness of the gentleman who was requested to prepare the accounts. Its members will doubtless find reason for satisfaction in the following figures:—The total income was £133 6s. 10d., and the amount carried forward from the previous year was £190 5s. 9d.; the working expenses amounted to £24 3s. 3d., and the grants to members to £90 10s., leaving a balance of £209 19s. 3d. The number of members whose names were met during the year was twenty-four, and they received on an average 23 lbs. 5d. each.

The question of the day among anglers is, "Who is Mr. William Cowell?" We are all anxious to know more of a man who could sit down and write such a remarkable paragraph as the following, and then procure its insertion in an angling paper. Writes Mr. Cowell:—"The statement that the Lea is polluted is incorrect and misleading. The Lea is not polluted at all." He certainly qualifies this extraordinary statement by the remark, "except below Tottenham;" but is this would-be authority on angling matters so destitute of reasoning power as not to be able to

see that the pollution of a river in any one part must necessarily affect the whole of it? Truly, Mr. Cowell is a "Daniel come to judgment;" yea, a very Daniel! But Mr. William Cowell does me the honour of further reference to my notes, and even presumes to have the power of entering into my thoughts, for he writes, in the spirit of the oracle who speaks, and thinks that no puppy will now bark, to this effect:—"In the same article it was inferred that the Anglers' Association do not do their duty in protecting it (the Lea). This also is incorrect; as nothing is left undone on their part." I may perhaps inform Mr. Cowell that I always endeavour to avoid leaving anything to be inferred from my writings, and prefer to deal with actual facts, and I will now state a few for this gentleman's edification. The Lea is fearfully polluted, the fish therein are poisoned by thousands, the Anglers' Association have plenty of money in hand, and they could not apply it to better use in the interests of anglers than in taking steps to prevent this pollution.

I am sorry to hear that the widow of John Rush, the well-known fisherman of Goring, whose death I reported last week, is left almost destitute, and she is suffering from illness. Mr. A. C. Butler, the vice-president of the Reading and District Angling Association, makes an appeal on her behalf, and I will now state a few for this gentleman's edification. The Leas are indebted to Rush's skill and knowledge for a good day's fishing on the Thames.

As usual at this season of the year, the weather is accountable for the poor sport which has attended the efforts of persevering anglers. The water both in the Thames and the Lea is thick and discoloured, but a few fine days will put it in capital order, and in the latter river especially jack and perch will probably be found to be well on the feed.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

Mr. Brough's famous bloodhounds, Burgho and Barnaby, were not lost, it appears, as the papers reported. That always seemed a strange story to me; if the dogs could not find their way back to their own home, their scenting power could not be particularly keen. It turns out that the yarn was a pure fabrication, and the reputation of the hounds therefore remains unblemished. All the same, it is expecting too much of them to believe as the police did on one occasion, that they could run the scent of a burglar some twelve hours after his escape, and although the trail had been tramped on extensively. To give bloodhounds a chance the scent must be fresh, and almost untouched by the feet of other people.

It is a wholesome sign of the times that the Indian nobles are going in for the many pleasures of sport, instead of lounging through life amid the soft voluptuousness of the zenana. This I read in a native paper, that the Maharajah of Barwani has lately shot four or five tigers close to his capital, where they had established themselves to levy toll on his subjects. No doubt he employed elephants to help him, but even then it is a great advance towards manliness for an Indian prince to bag a covey of man-eaters with his own rifle.

Mr. Cannon and "Old Sportsman" will join me, I feel assured, in thanking Mr. White for discovering the identity of the pack that hunted a deer in the Euston-road. On turning up a copy of the Illustrated London News, dated 16th February, 1880, Mr. White found a picture of the occurrence in question, and on referring to the letterpress he gained the information that the pack belonged to a Mr. Bean. It met that day at Hendon.

Thanks to Mr. Foster, of Eastbourne, I am able to give the particulars of a phenomenal fowl which he now has in his possession. The bird is a quadruped, having four complete legs, one pair close behind the other pair. It only uses the leading couple, keeping the other in reserve against bad times. It is full grown, very lively, and seems to be in no way embarrassed by its quadrupedal condition. I am inclined to doubt whether the second pair of legs are completely furnished in every respect with bones, muscles, and nerves. Were that the case, the bird would be pretty sure to use them.

I have received a somewhat remarkable story from Mrs. Cummins. This lady writes that she has a cat which was born without a tail. Pussy has had two litters of kittens. In the first litter there were three kittens, two of which were tailless, and the third with the normal long tail. A short time after birth the tail was gone, along with a small portion of the skin of the back. Mrs. Cummins thought it might be the result of accident, but on Friday last the cat had four more kittens, two with and two without caudal appendages. One of the former died almost immediately, and in the case of the other one the mother amputated the tail together with a large piece of the spine of the back. Apparently she thought that there was no need of an appendage which she had done without herself, and therefore destroyed it.

The same correspondent tells of a cat which well exemplifies the old saying as to the number of lives enjoyed by the feline race. Two cats, under sentence of death, were placed, in company with a large brick, in a bag, which was then put in an old rush basket. The whole cargo was dropped into deep water. That occurred four months ago, and about three months afterwards one of the cats returned home looking very much recovered. It can only be conjectured that the basket had burst almost as soon as it was put into the water.

In answer to Mr. Rainon's question as to the breeding of mealworms, I can answer that it is very simple. Procure an earthenware or stone jar of tolerable depth, fill it about half full of bran, throw in some old pieces of thick brown paper or boot leather, cover the jar with muslin, and put it away in a dry place, having first introduced about half a dozen mealworms. These will in course of time turn into pale yellow nymphs, from which the beetle will appear. The beetle lays eggs, which are hatched out into young mealworms and it goes on. I have often bred many of these insects on this plan.

I should advise "S.T.L." whose cockatoo is suffering from rheumatic pains in the legs, to keep the bird in a warm room and to wrap its limbs up in tightly sewn woollen cloths. It may prove beneficial, too, to rub them with warm oil. My correspondent should be very careful to keep the cockatoo out of draughts.

It appears to me that there is as much, or nearly as much, variety in the characters of many animals as in those of people. Of course, this sometimes is the result of early training, as it also is with people. But a rat of mine, which has just died shows that this is not always the case, but that some animals are born with characteristics of their own. She was a black and white rat, the daughter of one formerly in my possession. I gave away all of the litter except two, both females, whom I kept in the same cage as their mother, "Pearl." "Pearl" was the most amiable creature living. She never so much as offered to bite me, and was as tame as a pug dog. She would often go to sleep on the chair beside me, or in my pocket, and behave like a rational being. One of her daughters, known as "Jingo," followed in her footsteps, although she never was quite so tame or so docile as "Pearl." But the other daughter, "Bingo," was a perfect fury, and she gradually got worse. She bit me several times, drawing blood from my finger, and that without the slightest provocation. When out with the other two on the table she would approach me quite quietly, and then suddenly spring at my hand. About a fortnight before her death she made a furious rush at me, when I was removing her food jar to give her her dinner. She sometimes would get fits of passion, flying at the bare of her cage if any one approached, biting and scratching them. Yet she was always in the same cage as the other two, and

received exactly the same treatment, feeding, and education as they did.

THE ACTOR.

Mr. Ashby-Sterry, whose address, written for the opening of the Hospital Doll Show, was, as usual, so cleverly conceived and neatly turned, was happy in having Mrs. Keesley as the exponent of his lines. The veteran actress has not only an admirably clear intonation, but a delightfully sympathetic style. It may be remembered that Mr. Ashby-Sterry wrote, and Mrs. Keesley recited, the address delivered at the benefit given to Mrs. Leigh Murray at the Haymarket some months ago.

The social verdict pronounced upon "Hands Across the Sea" on its first performance in London was as emphatically favourable as the popular one. Everybody went about saying that the piece would be sure to "go." Mr. Augustus Harris was present on the occasion, and so were Captain Bainbridge, Mr. Freeman Thomas, Mr. Leonard Beers, Miss Fanny Leslie, and many other men and women of light and leading. Of course, Miss Hawthorne was in her usual box.

I shall not attempt to say who were at the performance of "The Balloon" on Tuesday, for the number of well-known faces was bewildering. That Mr. Darnley's brothers and sisters in art should turn out in force was only to be expected. It will be recollected that he played the chief part in his (and Mr. Fenn's) other play, "The Barrister," at the Comedy Theatre. He did wisely, however, not to appear on Tuesday, for the double anxiety of author and actor is too heavy to be borne.

Mr. Darnley last played, I think, at the Adelphi. He won his spurs in the country as a member of the "Caste" and "Gur'nor" companies, while one of the most excellent of his impersonations was the Frenchman in "Impulse." He and Mr. Fenn received half-a-dozen offers for the provincial rights of "The Balloon" directly the curtain fell on Tuesday, and the next day the head of one of the leading comedy theatres in London opened negotiations with him for a "run" of the piece.

I was much interested in the dramatic and musical recital given by Miss Rosa Kenney at the Strandway Hall on Thursday—first, because Miss Kenney is not only a clever young artist, but the daughter of a (late) well-known journalist and playwright; and also because, on this occasion, another member of the Bonicant family—Miss Patrice—made her first appearance in London. This attractive young lady sang three songs charmingly, and should do well on the concert platform.

I am glad to see Mr. Frank Wyatt and Miss Marie Linden once more in burlesque, for which they have proved themselves specially well fitted. It was at the Strand that Mr. Wyatt, in a little extravaganza by Mr. Savile Clarke (whose "Hypatia," by the way, I am anxious to see put upon the stage), while Miss Linden's imitations of Madame Bernhardt and Miss Terry in the travesties at Toole's Theatre are still fresh in the public memory.

The immediately forthcoming novelties in which most interest is being taken are Mr. Calmour's "Widow Winsome" and Mr. Gilbert's "Brantingham Hall." The hero of the former, I may note, is a young man of fashion and letters, who, in Mr. Conway's hands, should lose nothing in the way of fine manners or intellectual charm. It is a little strange that Mr. Gilbert, who is naturally for the rôle of the pretty young widow who gives the title to the play, and whose love affair runs so roughly till the last scene in the story.

Mr. Gilbert, let us hope, will change the title of his piece. It has none of his usual felicity of invention. A comedy of present day life is, by the way, a very marked change from the comic libretti to which the public has got accustomed from this dramatist. Mr. Gilbert has written only one seriously-intended comedy all his life—the one called "Charity"—and it will be interesting to compare "Brantingham Hall" with it. I have often wondered why "Charity" has not been revived. Perhaps it is because the chief male parts are rather unsympathetic.

Miss Ellen Terry was to be seen driving down the Strand on Wednesday, but she has not yet returned definitely to town. She will stay in the country until just before the rehearsals of "Macbeth" begin at the Lyceum. She desires to study her new part in quiet and at her leisure. She has been giving much thought to it, for though it is not long in the matter of words, it is nevertheless full of meaning and value. I think I may safely prophesy that Miss Terry's reading of it will not be the high tragic one.

Some time ago Miss Florence Bright produced at St. George's Hall a comedieta, called "Caught Out," which she had adapted from a foreign—I think, a German—source. She had been anticipated therein by another lady, Mrs. Charles Doremus, whose version of the original, entitled "The Circus Rider," was performed in America during Miss Rosina Vokes's tour. Miss Vokes herself appearing in the principal female rôle.

JACK ALLROUND.

"I have a collection of old English copper coins, and some of them are more or less coated with green rust or verdigris. How can I clean them without defacing the coins?" asks "Usurer." You may brighten up copper coins by a dip into nitric acid, afterwards washing them in water. Those corroded with verdigris will need stronger measures. You may rub them with the following:—Half an ounce bichromate of potash, one ounce sulphuric acid, and one ounce nitric acid; then wash them in water. Take care of your fingers when using the acids. Some collectors after using the above, polish the coins with rottenstone.

"Kindly inform me how to clean a belt and accoutrements, and how to make a waterproof composition that would give a good polish," writes "Ranger." Warm water and soft soap will answer for cleaning the belt, &c. When dry take some neatfoot oil and ordinary black dye, using a little salt of wormwood to make the two mix. Apply this to the belt, &c., it keeps the leather limber. The waterproof composition for the outside is thus made:—Set a saucepan on the fire with hot water enough to surround a glazed vessel, into which put two ounces of black resin, when that is melted add three ounces of beeswax, and when thoroughly melted in the resin take the saucepan from the fire and stir into the wax and resin half an ounce lampblack and half a drachm Prussian blue, both finely powdered. When these are perfectly mixed add sufficient spirits of turpentine to form a thin paste; when cool apply the stuff evenly with a piece of linen rag and polish with a soft polishing brush until you get the proper lustre.

"Young Beginner" asks me how to make beef and pork sausages. For beef, take say two pounds of lean beef, with one pound and a half fresh suet, mince both up very finely, removing all skin, bone, and sinew, and for seasoning add one teaspoonful each of powdered sage, thyme, and allspice, with salt and pepper to taste; fill this into thoroughly well-cleaned skins.

For pork sausages, take say six pounds of fat and lean pork, and mince up finely, as for beef, add half a teaspoonful each of powdered thyme and sage, one teaspoonful of ground allspice, one ounce salt, half an ounce white pepper, and two pounds sifted bread crumbs, mix well, carefully keeping out bones, gristle, &c., and fill into well-cleaned skins. There are innumerable slight variations made in preparing sausages, but the above are good recipes.

In reply to a long letter from "Polish" who has "failed six times" in his attempts to polish a mahogany stand to which he has applied

"tallow" as a "filling in," I must refer him to the People, of August 26th, where I have given a filling in with which he is more likely to succeed. Several other correspondents having asked for polishing instructions, I hope the present note may be helpful to all. After the filling in, when the work is thoroughly dry it should be glass papered, and then saturated with linseed oil. A second filling in should be accomplished the oil must be thoroughly wiped away, the less trace of oil left the harder and better the foundation. Next roll up a piece of cotton wool for your rubber, pour into it as much polish as it will hold, and place over it a piece of rather open calico rag, and with this proceed to "float," as polishers say, the surface with polish, by passing your well-charged rubber over every particle of the work; then set it aside to sink and harden for a couple of days. When dried this floating coat will have thrown up a sort of fibre which must be glass-papered down, and the polishing commenced. The rubber must now have much less polish put in it, and as it is worked over the surface a little pumice powder may be sprinkled before it; a little oil must be applied on the surface of the rubber to prevent it dragging, but the less the better. A dull smear should accompany the circular course of the rubber all through to the end. After a diligent polishing the work should be laid aside again for two days, and when next taken up any unevenness should be removed with glass-paper; then proceed as before, and again set it aside for a day or two. For the final coat, first rub the work with a soft cloth to rid it of any oil that may have crept out in the two days rest. The last rubber should have less and be charged with half polish and half clean spirit. The same slight smear should attend the course of the rubber at first, until a length, under continued rubbing, it comes on quite dry and lustrous. Shut up your rubbers in a tin box to keep them from the air, or they will become harsh and unfit for use.

"Water" may "clean the light fur lining of winter cloak" by taking flour and table salt, well powdered (the latter should be heated before the fire or in an oven); mix the two together, and thoroughly rub them into the fur, out of which finally, they must be well shaken.

GENERAL CHATTER.

It is, I presume, a diabolical prompting when one feels inclined at church to jump up and give the lie direct to the reverend gentleman in the pulpit. That unholily longing got hold of me last Sunday morning, and only with great difficulty did I bridle my tongue. But had I not fairly excuse for indignation when the preacher, an East-end missionary parson, took upon himself to state that "journalists make sport of the East-end and murders?" Those were very bad words, and being a journalist I naturally felt disposed to hunt back the false charge in his teeth. I defy him or any other libeller of the press to mention a single journal which has written in a jocular tone about the monster's awful doings.

A friend of mine having discovered proofs that some one made a nocturnal practice of scaling the wall dividing his garden from the next, devised an arrangement of strong iron wires with a view to catch the culprit. The very next night he heard an uproar in the garden and found his neighbour, a most respectable elderly gentleman, snared in a noose. Odd to say, the intruder could not say how he came there, but believed that he must have done it in his sleep. One of my friend's servants, a pretty, lively girl, showed great commiseration for the captive, whose shins had suffered considerable damage. He was released on promising to give up sleep-walking for the future.

Tit for tat is far all the world over, and since it was French enterprise which led to the formation of the London Omnibus Company, Lord Shrewsbury has every right to invade Paris with his sumptuous cabs. In that detail, at all events, London has an enormous superiority over the gay city on the Seine. Indeed, I know of no capital in Christendom where a better mode of conveyance can be found than the "S.T." Forder. Would that some enterprising peer took the omnibus service in hand!

It is finally settled, I understand, that the great Stanley cycle show will be held at the Crystal Palace in January. A profound mistake to select that place. Many provincial cyclists make a point every year of running up to town to take a peep at the exhibition, returning the same evening. It will be very inconvenient to them, therefore, to have to undertake a second railway journey after reaching town, and I should not be surprised were most of the cyclists to turn up at either Olympia or the Agricultural Hall would have been every way preferable to the Sydenham conservatory.

What is a man to do when a lady, a pretty lady, rushes up to him and implores him to allow her to take his arm for a few minutes on the ground that she is being followed and persecuted by some blackguard Don Juan? It would be ungracious and unmanly to refuse the touching appeal, and yet if the person addressed has a wife at home, he had far better incur that stigma than consent. For, should his loving spouse come to hear of his apparent gallivanting, depend upon it there will be no peace in that household for some time.

I know of a kind friend having communicated to the wit that he saw her liege lord promenading Regent-street the night before with a fair lady on his arm. It was in vain the husband explained that he was merely acting as escort. The enraged dame vowed that "she'd Hannan him," come what might.

A clever young man, whose parents have spent thousands on his education, boasts that he knows an infallible way of escaping payment of income tax. It is, like all really grand discoveries, remarkably simple. Never earn an income; that is all. And he carries out the prescription by living on his parents.

The Glasgow Exhibition appears to have been a most brilliant success from first to last. The aggregate attendance exceeded that at the most successful South Kensington show by about 200,000, and was 1,000,000 in excess of the number who visited the Manchester Exhibition. Better still, the net profit amounts to some £40,000, all of which will be spent on local objects. Well done, Glasgow! when you do put your brawny shoulder to the wheel the heave is tremendous.

Why it is, I know not, but latterly there has been a particularly noxious stench in the vicinity of Covent Garden Market on Saturday nights. I have come upon it as far as far as Garrick-street. I only wonder that the members of the famous club have not risen in revolt before now. In King-street and Henrietta-street it is still more overpowering, nor is Bedford-street inoffensive. This could easily be remedied by the liberal use of some powerful deodoriser as soon as the refuse left by the morning's market has been cleared away.

In cases where a bed-room fire has to be kept up all night, compressed blocks of coal dust have a great advantage over coals. The latter require to be poked up and replenished from time to time, but one of these blocks put on at midnight will continue smouldering for six or seven hours and give a sufficient heat to keep the room warm. The blocks are also very economical for use in the daytime, an advantage to many householders in these hard-up times.

ACCIDENT TO A MUSIC HALL PERFORMER.

A music hall performer, named George Wood, met with a serious accident at Testo's Circus of Varieties, Stockport, on Wednesday. He was giving a negro entertainment, in which a pistol exploded and blew off a portion of his right hand. The affair created great consternation among the audience. The injured man was taken to the infirmary, where his hand was dressed.

A VENTRILOQUIST'S DIFFICULTIES.

PROFESSOR BOURNE, the celebrated ventriloquist and conjurer, of Hoxton, London, has been before the English public for the past sixteen years, and perhaps no gentleman of the profession is better known or more kindly received in all provinces, where crowded houses invariably follow his announced appearances. He states that for many years he has often attacked, without a moment's warning, with sharp, penetrating pains, which darted through his back like a lightning bolt, compelling him to fall down as if in a fit, completely paralysing him, and in this condition he would remain for weeks, at times being obliged to cancel his engagements, which he has already broken about, and, besides suffering the most intense agony, he was put to great financial loss and the public disappointed by his non-appearance. Most learned medical men were consulted, and various remedies were tried, but the malady increased, and the professor grew worse, until he was advised by a chemist to use St. Jacobs Oil, and before the contents of the first bottle had been used he was perfectly free from pain and has been able to fulfil all his engagements ever since. When indications point to a return of the pain, he immediately applies St. Jacobs Oil, and says that it invariably puts him right; he says, "he has cause to bless the Omnipotent for his health and pocket." The above is only one of the many instances where St. Jacobs Oil has been found to be a friend of the travelling public. It is said there is not a theatrical company travelling in Great Britain which does not carry a liberal supply of this valuable preparation. The world-wide reputation which this liniment has attained is truly wonderful; it is not only found in nearly every household, but her Majesty's troops, the Cornard Steamship Company, and other large steamship companies do not consider their ships ready for sea without a supply of St. Jacobs Oil on board.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Every care will be taken to ensure the accuracy of the information, but the editor cannot accept any responsibility for errors or omissions.

**THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE AND
THE VOLUNTEERS.**

don Rifle Volunteers, situated at 59, Farringdon road, was publicly opened by H.R.H. the Duke of

Cambridge, K.G., &c. The New Hall has been erected at a cost of about £50,000, and the building fund, inaugurated by the commandant, Lieutenant Colonel Cantillon, has been handsomely augmented by the late Mayor (Sir P. de Keyser), the members of the City companies, and by the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the regiment. The regiment owes the information to Mr. G. A. Spottiswoode. The buildings are very spacious. The drill hall is one hundred feet long and sixty feet wide, and besides this there is a sergeants and gunners' meeting rooms, a canteen, armoury, quartermaster's stores, orderly room, gymnasium, school of arms, and a number of other buildings. The Duke of Cambridge, who was accompanied by several of the headquarters staff, was received with cheers. He said he was pleased to be there to open that very commodious and useful building. He was always pleased to show his interest in the magnificent force called Volunteers, which constituted a very large portion of the defensive power of this country. (Cheers.) He had often heard it said that he was adverse to the Volunteers, and he had been staggered sometimes to understand how he could be so far from that statement was needed. He admired more than any man could do the spirit of our Volunteer force, and when he had differed with anything connected with them it was in the interests and in the interests of the public. He saw great improvements taking place from year to year in the Volunteer forces. There was a man in the country who had so strong a feeling in favour of the Volunteers as he had, and anything he could do to further their interests would be gratefully appreciated upon the whole. (Cheers.) He commended them on the exertions they made. It was marvellous to think of the great expenditure which they contributed towards maintaining their own efficiency. Of course there was an absolutely voluntary act on their part, but that made it all the more remarkable. Then God, we had no inscription, and the reason was that the citizens themselves came forward with spirit of loyalty to show the nation that there were hundreds and thousands in the country who, at all times and under all circumstances of emergency, were ready to lay down their lives to defend the country and their hearths and homes—without any political bias—were ready simply to do their duty. He rejoiced to see the City of London represented there by the present Lord Mayor, who only entered office the previous day. (Cheers.) He was pained that his presence forbade good during the mayoralty. (Hear, hear.) He was quite sure that the great city would do some of the things in its power to increase its efficiency and their usefulness. He was aware that one of the great difficulties was the financial difficulty, but he hoped it would be overcome. He impressed upon them the necessity of constant practice in the art of shooting. That duty, if they wished to become efficient, must be undertaken with care and bearing. He concluded by declaring the present open. His Royal highness having presented the Captain Major Styles and Sergeant-Lieutenant Harrison with long service medals and a sword presented to them by the National Anthem was played. The other prizes were then distributed by the Lord Mayor.

A MAYOR TO BE IMPRISONED.

At the Sligo Quarter Sessions last week, County Court Judge O'Connor Morris heard the appeal of Mr. McHugh, mayor of Sligo, against two sentences of four and six months' imprisonment respectively, under the Crimes Act, for inciting people to intimidate Thomas Kilgallen and others. The sentences were confirmed:

BANJO CONCERT AT THE ANCHOR
A grand vocal and instrumental smoking concert took place on Saturday at the Anchor taurant, Chesapeake, under the direction of Mr. Hamilton and J. T. Webb. A large program was provided for the occasion, and notwithstanding the fact that it was opened at 7, did not conclude until a very late hour.

CHARGE OF CONCEALMENT OF BILLY

At Wimborne Sessions on Saturday afternoon Elizabeth Haskell, aged 25, a cook in the employ of the Rev. Reginald Winter, rector of Wimborne St. Giles, was charged with concealment of the body of a man named Billy.

The accused occupied a bedroom at No. 1, and nobody knew of the birth of the child until the decomposed body was unearthed by dogs in the rectory garden.—The prisoner was committed for trial.

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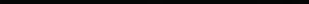
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IMPOSING PROTEST AGAINST HOME RULE.

Banquet to Lords Salisbury and Hartington.

Lords Salisbury and Hartington were on Wednesday night entertained at a banquet at the Hotel Metropole, London, and were presented with an address signed by 504 Irish Nonconformist ministers, out of the total 900 in the country, deprecating, as a statement to the best interests of the country, a separate Parliament for Ireland, which they believed would deprive them of their rights of citizenship in this great empire. Sir G. Chubb, M.P., presided. A letter was read from Mr. Balfour, in which he referred to the overwhelming value of the testimony to the policy of the Government which could be given by Irish Nonconformist ministers, who were in touch with the feelings of the Irish people. The Marquis of Salisbury, in reply to the address, said that it was of special value as representing the Nonconformity, not merely of Ulster, but of the whole of Ireland. There was, however, a vast amount of opinion not yet reached, and which looked with terror at the insanity that had seized some statesmen in England. They were there to protest against the Home Rule policy of Mr. Gladstone, but they did not know that the Home Rule policy was the policy of the future. It was sedulously concealed—the Radical party sailed under sealed orders. But had they ever thought what the transfer of executive power meant? It meant Parnellite statesmen, Parnellite judges, Parnellite magistrates, and Parnellite constables. How happy they would be. Liberal statesmen had practically said that when Ireland demanded separation she should have it; but he could not think England would be so false to the policy she had upheld as to betray the Lord Irishman who had so long trusted in her.—Lord Hartington also acknowledged the address, holding that Protestant opinion in Ireland was opposed to the new policy that had lately been determined. The noble marquis said that Protestant ascendancy no longer existed, but the Protestants were determined not to place themselves in the hands of the members of another denomination whose priesthood exercised enormous power. He asserted that nothing less than the assurance that the forces of the Crown would be employed against them would induce the Ulster Protestants to submit to a Parliament in Dublin; and he demanded an answer to the question whether that force would ever be employed. He maintained that there existed a state of things in Ireland in which neither the majority nor the minority of the people could be trusted to do impartial justice to the whole of the population, and that it was much better that the authority should be given to the Imperial Parliament than left a prey to contending factions.—The toast, "Success to the Unionist Cause," was then given.

A MADMAN IN COURT.

A very painful scene occurred in the Marylebone Police Court, on the hearing of a charge against Philip Gad Cornish, 23, a schoolmaster, of Eastling Hope School, Pontefract, near Shefffield, who was said to be a lunatic wandering at large, and not under proper control. Before being brought into the court the poor fellow was heard shouting and kicking violently at the door. When brought into court by two officers, both his hands were tightly pressed to the top of his head, his eyes were glaring wildly, and he generally presented a very distressing appearance.—Police-constable 192 F said he found the man in Praed-street, about five o'clock on Monday, behaving in such a way as to convince him that he was not of sound mind, and so he arrested him. There was a companion with Cornish, and from the two he learned that they had come to London to catch the Whitechapel murderer. The officers' evidence was completely interrupted by the violent behaviour of Cornish, who shouted at the top of his voice, and threw himself about, and stamped with his foot, demanding that the witness—who was, he said, the son of perdition—should be made to tell the truth. The younger man who had accompanied the prisoner said he was a blacksmith. On Monday morning Cornish asked him to accompany him from Ratling Hope to London, as he had been appointed to come up and catch the author of the Whitechapel murders, for which he was to receive a large sum of money. He thought it was all right, so he left his work in London in the afternoon. He thought Cornish was all right when they started, but he saw a change come over him while on the journey.—Mr. De Ruitzen ordered that the poor fellow should be taken to the workhouse in a cab.

SIR C. WARREN AND HIS OFFICERS.

It having been represented to Sir C. Warren that the officers of the metropolitan police, so recently acting under him, wanted an opportunity of expressing personally their deep regret at his leaving them, and their high esteem of him as a chief, an opportunity was given on Thursday afternoon, at his residence, 44, St. George's-road, S.W. Out of the twenty-four superintendents of divisions in the metropolis, no less than twenty-one attended, viz.: Superintendent Hume, Outbush, Waire, Fisher, Sheppard, Brannan, Neylan, M'Intosh, Harris, Hunt, Saines, Lucas, Beard, Hurst, and Skeats. Two superintendents, Keating and Sherlock, are out of town on leave, and Superintendent Shore, indisposed, wrote expressing his regret at inability to attend. Sir C. Warren, on receiving them, said he, too, was anxious to meet his officers, as he was most anxious to express to his officers, and through them the men, his keen appreciation of the loyal manner in which he had been supported during his tenure of office. They had supported him in a thorough manner, and the successful result arrived at could not have been attained otherwise. Sir Charles then referred to the cause of his resignation, and briefly but generally attributed it to the interference of Home Office subordinates with what he considered the routine work of his department. The absolute veto or control of the Home Secretary he had never disputed. Continuing, he referred to his two years' hard work from morn to night in putting the organisation on its proper footing. After such exertions he had hoped that now the internal administration might have been perfected he could have devoted more time to divisional inspection. He then said, however, he trusted, would be transmitted to his successor. He could fearlessly say that he had worked for the benefit and better protection and government of the metropolis and the benefit of the force as a body, and, whatever the public may say, the police have been trying to do their duty, though some persons, for political purposes, had been trying to find fault with them. In conclusion, Sir C. Warren said he had made many friendships which he valued, but he had never tried to make himself popular. He had worked himself, and had expected others under him to do so. With regard to the police generally he had never come across a body indefinitely done better or more so than the police of London, and he thanked officers and men most heartily and sincerely.—Superintendent Draper, as the oldest member of the force, and who had been deputed to speak on behalf of his brother officers, in a few well-chosen words said they could not fail to sensitively feel the resignation of their esteemed chief. From the first they had felt confidence in him as a leader, and he had reciprocated that confidence. They felt, too, that in all he had done he had their interests at heart, and to render the service efficient. Whatever his (Sir C. Warren's) future career may be, they should watch it with interest, and in his retirement wish every man in the force, and Superintendent Fisher endorsed the opinions of the previous speaker, and the interview ended.

The terrible fire which devastated the town of Banfield, near Cassel, is now believed to have been kindled by a person of the place, who, on being arrested, shot himself.

THE TITCHFIELD-STREET DISASTER.

Inquest on the Bodies.

The coroner for Central Middlesex, Dr. Danford Thomas, opened his investigation on Tuesday at the circumstances attending the falling of a newly-erected house in Great Titchfield-street on the afternoon of the 9th inst., as already reported in the People. The jury were empanelled as to the deaths of William Morsdale, aged 38 years; Thomas Philip Watkins, aged 27; Alfred Blaxham, aged 21; Cabell Tombs, aged 33; Richard Henry Conner, aged 37; and Alexander Wain, aged 44, the six unfortunate workmen who were killed, while some fifteen or sixteen others were seriously injured by the collapse of the building in question.—Evidence of identification having been given, Mr. Montague Tench, one of the medical officers of the Middlesex Hospital, deposed that Alexander Wain had died in the hospital, sixteen hours after admission, from internal injuries.—John Clements Richards, general foreman to Messrs. Oldrey and Co., deposed that the old buildings at the corner of Titchfield-street and Biding House-lane were entirely pulled down, and the new buildings were chiefly composed of brick, stone, and iron. They commenced the work of rebuilding about nine weeks ago. They had thirty-two men employed on the works, which were to be completed within a given time. The work comprised two houses, 53 and 55, Titchfield-street, but that to be reinstated was only one house, and the one that fell was No. 53. They had completed the house as far as construction, and they were being carried out under the supervision of an architect, Mr. Miller, and he considered the whole of the work was proceeding very satisfactorily. On the morning of the 9th inst. he was on the works, and he noticed nothing dangerous. Ironwork was used in the building, and the materials generally were good and sound. The roof was being put on the house 55 about a quarter to four on the afternoon of the 9th inst. Witness continued: I was in No. 55, in my office, when a clerk came to speak to me, and said I was wanted. On going out of the door, with the intention of going up to the roof of 53, I heard a rumbling noise and thought that it might be that the large tank on the top scaffolding might have fallen. The bricks and the mortar and all the work were good, but we had a great deal of wet weather. When the building fell I was at the door of 53. I could not tell the cause of the collapse.—George Winter, a bricklayer, said he had been working on the fallen premises for a month or six weeks. He understood the character of mortar. That used in this building was good mortar. He neither heard of nor saw anything wrong in the construction of the building. At the time of the fall of the building he was at work at the top of the house 53, at a chimney. The house suddenly collapsed, and he came down with the chimney to the bottom. He was not very slightly injured. The whole place seemed to collapse in moments. He could give no explanation whatever as to the cause of the collapse. He heard no complaint or remark whatever among the men as to the character of the building. He had been for fifteen years a bricklayer, and would know if the materials were good or bad. He looked upon the building materials at this place as good. He had no idea of how this occurrence took place.—Thomas Robinson, a chesemonger, residing in Great Titchfield-street, said he was looking out of his window at the time of the fall. He had watched the building day by day, and on the 9th instant it seemed as if a sort of quiver and shudder came over it, and he saw the entire building fall. All the men were at work, and when he saw what had happened he rushed downstairs and sent his sons for cabs to take the poor fellows away to the hospital. He was not a builder, but he thought it must have been one of the girders gave way.—A police-constable and some other witnesses having given evidence as to seeing the building suddenly collapse, but without being able to give any evidence as to the cause, the coroner said he should adjourn the inquiry, and have the plan, the specification, and the details of the building practically and professionally examined with a view, if possible, to arrive at the conclusion as to the real cause of the accident. He pointed out, however, that the magistrates made no allowance for such a purpose, and he had on previous occasions to pay for this professional aid out of his own pocket. On this occasion, however, he was pleased to say that a professional gentleman, Mr. Collins, had kindly undertaken to perform the duty without remuneration.—The inquiry was ultimately adjourned till the 28th inst.

MRS. WELDON TO BE INDICTED.

In the Queen's Bench Division on Thursday, before Baron Huddleston and a special jury, the case of Weldon v. Riviere and others was concluded. The plaintiff was Mrs. Weldon, and the defendants Mr. Riviere, William Holmes and his wife, and Henry Harcourt to recover damages laid at £5,000 for an alleged conspiracy. The defendants Harcourt and Holmes had been, it was said, in the plaintiff's employment, and the main allegation was that they and Holmes's wife, M. Riviere, and others had conspired together to defame the plaintiff by a sham prosecution of Harcourt on a charge of embezzlement and of bribing jurors, the object being, the plaintiff asserted, to get rid of him for life. The defendants denied the alleged conspiracy, and M. Riviere relied upon a settlement of the litigation between himself and Mrs. Weldon arrived at in November, 1885, but the plaintiff contended that this settlement was not binding, as the terms of it had not been complied with. Mrs. Weldon conducted her case in person.—In the course of the plaintiff's case the defendant Harcourt was called, and stated that he had joined in the alleged conspiracy from good motives and in order to expose it, ultimately communicating with Mrs. Weldon. In support of his allegation four witnesses were called, who deposed that at the invitation of Harcourt they had listened to conversations between Harcourt and Holmes in a public-house, in the course of which Holmes told Harcourt not to say anything at Bow-street, but when the case came on for trial to plead guilty and swear against Mrs. Weldon. Holmes, it was also said, told Harcourt to turn Queen's evidence, and gave him money, which he said came from Riviere. At the conclusion of the plaintiff's case his lordship declined to rule that there was no case to go to the jury; but as the defendants called no witnesses, he asked Mrs. Weldon to sum up her case.—Mrs. Weldon did not, however, address the jury, and the learned judge asked whether they considered it necessary to hear counsel for the defence and his summing up. After some hesitation the jury said no, and found a verdict for the defendants.—His lordship gave judgment for the defendants Riviere and Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, with costs; and judgment for the defendant Harcourt, without costs. He directed the defendant Harcourt to communicate with the Treasury, and to require that an indictment for such offence as the advisers of the Treasury should be indicted against Mrs. Weldon, against Harcourt, and against the four witnesses who had been called to support the extraordinary story which had been told.—Mrs. Weldon: Will your lordship stay execution, because I shall appeal for a new trial.—His Lordship: I shall not stay execution for one second.

THE POPE AND THE IRISH BISHOPS.

It is stated that a second despatch has arrived in Ireland from the Vatican addressed to the Irish bishops, commanding them in the most explicit terms actively to enforce the former Papal rescript against boycotting and the "plan of campaign," as being opposed to the morals and to the doctrine of the Roman Catholic Church. The bishops are directed to order the priests in their dioceses to preach against the agitation, and to take no part whatever in boycotting or the "plan of campaign" movement, but to be against them and to oppose them by every means in their power.

A THAMES MYSTERY.

Supposed Murder of a Woman.

William Wood, a waterman, was in his boat off Wapping Stairs one day last week when he noticed the body of a woman dressed in superior clothing floating down the river. He secured the body and took it ashore. The police were then communicated with, and the body was removed to the mortuary.—It was fully dressed, with the exception of hat and boots, which were missing. Inquiries were at once set on foot by the police, and it was found that the body was that of Frances Annie Hancock, who had been missing since October 21st. On that day she was seen walking along the Strand, in company with a tall fair gentleman, with heavy moustache. She was then wearing a gold necklace, and that was the last time she was seen alive. When the body was recovered the necklace was missing. Deceased resided at Prusom-street, Brixton, where, it is stated, she was supported by some gentleman at present unknown.—At an inquiry held the other day by Mr. Baxter, coroner for the South-eastern Division of Middlesex, on the body of the deceased, only evidence of identification was taken, and owing to the mysterious nature of the case, and supposition that the woman had met her death by foul means, the coroner adjourned the inquiry in order that a post mortem examination might be made of the body, and to give the police an opportunity of full inquiry into the facts of the case, which, it is stated, will be of a startling and sensational character, owing to the relations formerly existing between the dead woman and a gentleman of distinction.

SUSAN AND THE SIGNALMAN.

A Devout but Inconstant Lover.

At the Middlesex Sheriff's Court on Thursday the case of Cutter v. Salmon came on for the assessment of damages for breach of promise. The plaintiff was Susan Cutter, a domestic servant at Saffron Walden, and the defendant, Daniel Salmon, 204, Burdett-road, Mile End, a railway signalman on the North London Railway.—Mr. S. Smith, in opening the case for plaintiff, said the parties first became acquainted in the February, 1885. After some correspondence had passed between the defendant, without assigning any reason, except that he was not in a position to provide a home, broke off the engagement. In March of the present year Miss Cutter received a letter in which her faithless lover, after asking forgiveness, asked her to meet him at Broad-street or Waterloo, as he had some "very important news" for her. "Don't be afraid to meet me, Susan," he said, "as I don't think you will regret coming to hear the good news I have for you." Susan went and saw him, he implored her to agree to his proposal, and to, to, as, after some hesitation, she consented. The correspondence was renewed. The enraged signalman wrote:—"Dear friend Susan, I am willing if you are to show my love and affection to you and reward and comfort you for the large wound I have given you and pain; but my God as forgiven me for all. I know I have been cruel to you in a good many ways but you will forgive me, dear friend."

Your Truly Christian Brother,

Dan.—"Brother Dan" was of very strong religious tendencies, and perpetually brought the name of his Maker into his correspondence with his sweetheart. In another letter he wrote:—"Dearest Susan . . . Dear Susan, now I have written to your mother about me and you coming together in holy matrimony in the presence of our heavenly father if it is his will he says they will be done is a glorious thing to allow the blessed lord will to be done I think in my own heart we ought to thank our lord over and over again that you are saved and washed in the blood of the lamb now I and I must praise God better together what he has done for us and I firmly believe he will save your parents that is my desire to do as they are getting older and praise God so are we Susan now you have the object in me writing to your mother as I think it my duty to do so I can let them know."

I am Not Playing this Time

now you see I am going to work in the right and proper way now my girl when wd you like to be married." He then spoke of giving her a keeper till she got a plain ring, and on 27th April he wrote, enclosing an engagement ring, and asking her to send him £3 towards the purchase of some furniture. The plaintiff sent the money. On the 3rd May the defendant made a request for £2, and asked the plaintiff to do all she could to provide the household necessities. On 10th May he asked Susan to send him £2 10s. to purchase a chest of drawers. She sent him the money, and he sent her a ring, asking her, however, at the same time to send him a present on his wedding day. (Laughter.) At his request Susan came to London at the end of June, and was introduced by him to his friends as his future wife. Ultimately it was arranged that the marriage should take place at the end of December, but this was altered to September, and the plaintiff consequently gave notice to leave service.

An Astonishing Letter.

On August 15th Susan was astonished to receive this letter:—"Dear Susan and Christian Sister, I feel with regards matrimony you Susan, which is a very great responsibility on your part and also on mine now I have ask you to be my wife which I find I was too hasty but the Lord will forgive me and I know you will won't you Susan as a Christian sister . . . I have prove you love me very dearly for I have been putting you love with mine from time to time and in yours has been a great deal stronger than mine and am not worthy to have you for that reason. And after that the defendant wrote:—"I was not ashamed to ask I have done wrong and our dear lord will forgive me and forgive me he is the God of all grace he he not now dear Susan I hope you will forgive me the wrong I have done you now." He subsequently offered her £8 not to bring him before the court.—The defendant stated that his wages were 23s. per week. He had returned to the plaintiff the money she sent him. He did not marry her because he was unable to keep a home.—The jury, after a few minutes deliberation, awarded Susan £10 damages.

THE JURY SYSTEM.

Mr. Justice Hawkins (sitting in the Queen's Bench Division) on Thursday said that his attention had very properly been called by Mr. Kenyon to the mode in which the jurors were summoned, and to the fact that a greater burden was thrown upon those who attended than they ought to bear. About sixty were summoned upon the panel, and out of this number no less than twenty-two were summoned as never having been delivered. Whether this arose from the fault of the overseers or of the summoning officers he did not pretend to say, but twenty-two summonses having been returned, it was reasonable to suppose that some which had not been delivered to the proper persons had not been returned, so that probably only half the sixty jurors were in attendance, and upon them a double duty was cast. He mentioned the matter publicly that some attention might be called to the present discreditable state of things. So far as could be he would make the burden upon those who attended light, and he would therefore relieve for the day all those jurors who were not actually in the box; and next day he would, if he could, relieve those who had been in the box for a day.

The first annual general meeting of the Junior Constitutional Club was held at the temporary club-house, 14, Regent-street, on Thursday, and was attended by a large number of members. The chair was taken by Sir Algernon Borthwick Bart., M.P., who, in moving the adoption of the report, congratulated the meeting upon the political, financial, and social success of the enterprise.

EXTRAORDINARY OUTRAGE IN LAMBETH.

A Woman Stabbed.

A respectably-dressed young man, giving the name of Collingwood Hilton Fenwick, aged 26, was charged at the Southwark Police Court on Thursday, before Mr. Slade, with unlawfully cutting and wounding a young woman of the "unfortunate" class, named Ellen Worsfold, with intent to do her grievous bodily harm. The prosecutrix, who is 19 years of age, stated that about one o'clock that morning she met the prisoner in Westminster Bridge-road, and he accompanied her to her lodgings at 18, Ann-place, Waterloo-road. On arriving there he gave her half-a-crown, and soon afterwards she felt herself stabbed. She thereupon cried for help, and made for the door; but the prisoner put his back against it and prevented her from going out, at the same time threatening her by holding up an open pen-knife. Finding herself bleeding very much, she called out to a man named "Jim," living in the next room. The prisoner then opened the door and ran down stairs and the witness followed him. At that moment "Jim" appeared on the landing, and asked the witness what was the matter. She replied, "I believe he has stabbed me." The prisoner ran away, but "Jim" followed and caught him, and she gave him in charge.—James Peters, a bricklayer, said he lived with his wife at 18, Ann-place, in the next room to the prosecutrix. About one o'clock that morning he was in bed but not asleep, and heard his name shouted loudly twice. He jumped out of bed and went out on the landing to ascertain what was the matter. He saw the prosecutrix on the stairs and the prisoner at the street door, trying to open it. The prosecutrix complained that she had been stabbed, and showed him her hands, which were covered with blood. The witness went back to his room, put on some clothing, and then ran downstairs. By that time the prisoner had got the door open, and on seeing the witness, he ran away. The witness gave chase and overtook the prisoner in Tower-street, and, on seeing him, the latter said, "If you let me go I will give you a policeman." The prisoner then gave up the knife, a small pearl-handled one with one short blade.—Mr. Nairn (the clerk): Had you seen the knife before?—Witness: Yes, sir. When I came down the first time he held the knife out towards me and threatened to strike me with it. I was frightened to go near him, because I thought he was "Jack the Ripper." The witness, in cross-examination, said that after he had detained the prisoner for a short time a plain-clothes constable arrived.—Dr. Frederick W. Earle, acting surgeon to the L. Division of police, said that he had examined the prosecutrix, and found her suffering from a punctured wound half an inch long. It was not a dangerous wound, but it had bled profusely and would take a considerable time to heal. He did not examine the prisoner, but he appeared to have been drinking. The wound was such as might have been made with the knife produced.—Police-constable Bettles said that the prisoner was given in his charge by the witness Peters, and on the way to the station he said, "I have made a great fool of myself to-night. I have made a mistake which will be a warning to me for some time to come."—Inspector Jackson told the magistrate that the prisoner had given a correct address, and was stated to be a gentleman of independent means. At the lodgings where he had resided for three years he bore a very good character.—Mr. Slade remanded the prisoner for a week.

VERY SUSPICIOUS.

At Uxbridge Petty Sessions, three men were charged with being in a mission church at Harmondsworth at twenty minutes to one on Monday morning last, and another man was charged with being on the vicarage premises some distance away about nine o'clock on the evening of the 11th inst. for a supposed felonious purpose. The three who were in the church were apprehended. It is stated that they had in their possession aquafortis and silent matches. The defence of all four was that they were seeking a sleeping place; and a curious fact is that though they all professed to have come from Maidenhead. The prisoners were remanded for inquiries to be made. A short time ago some valuable and ancient Communion plate, belonging to Harmondsworth parish church, was stolen from the vicarage.

EXCITING SCENE AT A FIRE.

A fire broke out in Central-street, St. Luke's, early on Thursday morning in a house tenanted by a gas-fitter named Bethell. The family were in bed when the fire broke out in one of the rooms downstairs. On an alarm being raised it was discovered that the staircase was on fire, and the unfortunate inmates crowded into a front room which had not caught fire. They were seen by the crowd below, and a fire-escape was sent for. Meantime the flames spread rapidly, and the room became full of smoke. The fire-escape arrived only just in time; two persons being rescued by the fireman in an unconscious condition, while the man, Mr. Bethell, a man of 70 years of age, was found to be severely burned, and was removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

A COMPOSITORS' STRIKE.

The hearing of summonses against compositors, from each of whom a fortnight's wages was claimed for leaving work without notice, was resumed at Westminster Police Court on Wednesday, before Mr. D'Eyncourt. The complainants, the Army and Navy Co-operation Association, Victoria-street, Westminster, were represented by Mr. F. Besley, a solicitor, and by Mr. Longshaw, a compositor, with whom was Mr. Longshaw. The evidence showed that there was a strike of society compositors at the printing department of the stores in Ranelagh-road, Piccadilly, on the morning of the 22nd of October, the immediate cause of the rupture between the men and the new manager being the importation of a non-unionist compositor, who was previously reported by a non-society foreman to be incompetent, into the composing-room where the society men were at work. Collaterally complaints were made by the men of a systematic discharge of society men, the employment of women under scale price, and general reductions of wages, all tending to what Mr. Besley termed "a phase of the sweating system." On behalf of the men it was admitted that a fortnight's notice on either side was the custom of the trade, but the amount of damage which the complainants alleged they had sustained was disputed.—The manager of the printing department said he commenced to employ women in August or September; he declined to say what the women were paid.—Samuel Foster M'Donald, foreman of the composing-room, said he resigned his membership of the Compositors' Society on the 12th of October. When the unionist men struck he told them that they did so without good reason, as there was nothing in their rules to prohibit a non-society man working in their room provided he received the full wages of 36s. a week.—Cross-examined: He knew that no objection was made by the men to his labour if the scale price was paid.—Mr. Besley: The men make a stand against the introduction of the sweating system—getting the work done by women for less than the recognised wages.—The case was again adjourned.

CONDITION OF THE MONUMENT.

At a meeting of the Court of Common Council on Thursday, in answer to Mr. Williamson, Mr. Frank Green said that the examination of the Monument on Fish-street Hill had shown that much more extensive repairs were necessary than had been deemed requisite when the entablatures were first set. The City Lands Committee, however, were doing everything to make the Monument perfectly safe. The work was progressing satisfactorily, and about two-thirds of the re-pointing had been done, and he hoped the obstruction caused by the scaffolding would soon be abolished.

AN IRISH MEMBER DROWNED.

Captain Helvelles, of the London and North-Western Company's steamer Shamrock, running between Dublin and Holyhead, on arriving at Dublin on Wednesday reported that a first-class saloon passenger, named Pyne, either fell or jumped overboard on Tuesday night, about midway in the passage and was drowned. The body could not be recovered. Later information leaves no doubt that the deceased was Mr. J. Douglas Pyne, member for West Waterford.

SHOCKING DISCOVERY AT WOOLWICH.

A few months ago a soldier and a woman named Lily Smith, 22, engaged a room at 3, Ogley-street, Woolwich, stating that they were married; but this appears not to have been the case. Shortly afterwards the soldier was ordered to India, the young woman remaining in possession of the room until last week, when she left without having given notice. On Monday morning Mrs. Pearce, the landlady, burst the door open, and found the body of a child with head, arms, and legs cut off and missing. She sent for a constable, who conveyed the remains to Woolwich Police Station.—Mr. Haines, assistant police surgeon, was unable without a post mortem examination to state whether the child had lived. Detective Alexander and Rogers, the missing woman, and they discovered her at a house in Ritters-street, Woolwich Common. On telling her that she would be charged with concealing the birth of her child, she stated that it was born a month ago, but had died, and that the legs, arms, and head had been burned. She further stated that she was very sorry, and that if she had not been half-starved it would not have occurred. On being taken before Mr. Marshall the same afternoon she manifested great distress, and was allowed a seat in the dock. She was then remanded to be brought up again at the coroner's inquest. This was held on Wednesday, when Mary Pearce, 2, Ogley-street, whose husband is employed at Woolwich Dockyard, said that she went to No. 3 (of which she is landlady), and in the front room on the basement observed a box. The room being unoccupied she opened the box and found the mutilated remains of an infant, the head, arms, and legs being missing. She communicated with the police, and Police-constable 234 removed the remains. Police-constable Rogers, coroner's officer, said he received the remains on Monday. They were wrapped in a canvas apron, and he took them to the mortuary. Dr. Alfred Sharpe, divisional surgeon, said he saw the remains for the first time that afternoon at the mortuary, and found them much decomposed. The head and limbs had been severed from the body, and were missing. From the post mortem examination he came to the conclusion that the child was stillborn.—The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

A DALSTON BIGAMY CASE.

At Dalston Police Court on Wednesday Catherine Skinner was charged before Mr. Horace Smith with feloniously intermarrying with Thomas James Charlton. Mr. C. V. Young prosecuted; and Mr. Revell Phillips defended the accused.—Mr. Young said the case arose out of a charge of assault which had been preferred by the prisoner against Charlton, in the course of the hearing of which the prisoner admitted having been married to William Skinner, a Steyne-parish church on the 14th of August, 1871. On this first certificate the prisoner described herself as the daughter of David Donovan, a painter. On the 1st of April, 1886, the prisoner met Mr. Charlton, and in June of the same year was married to him at Hackney parish church, when she described herself as the widow of Walter Bradley and the daughter of Daniel Dunn. A curious feature in the case was that prisoner gave her age as 20 in 1871 and 24 in 1886.—Mrs. Donovan, the prisoner's mother, proved the first marriage with William Skinner, and added that she had seen Skinner since prisoner's marriage with Mr. Charlton.—Thomas James Charlton gave further evidence, saying that prisoner never told him anything about Skinner, but said she was the widow of Mr. Walter Bradley, of Albion-square, Dalston. He (witness) saw the first husband (Skinner) on Friday, November 9th, but he was not now in court.—Mr. Phillips said he would be able to prove that the prisoner was married to Mr. Charlton.—The prisoner was remanded and admitted to bail—£20.

A DISTRESSING CASE.

A young woman who gave the name of Edith Glendhurst, but whose real name is supposed to be Burgess, was brought before Mr. D'Eyncourt on remand, at Westminster Police Court on Wednesday for breaking windows. The poor creature, who had had a succession of fits in the gaoler's room, was carried to a chair in front of the dock, with dishevelled hair and her dress disarranged. She looked very ill and she stared in a vacant way, apparently understanding nothing of what went on around her.—The evidence was to the effect that she broke a plate glass window at a shop and three panes of glass with her fist in the waiting-room attached to the court. She was in a very excited and hysterical condition at the time, and has been twice since remanded to the House of Detention and treated in the infirmary there.—Mrs. Wright, the matron of St. Luke's, Chelsea, Workhouse, said that on the 12th of October the prisoner was brought to that institution by the police, out of her mind. She had attempted suicide, and it was thought that her condition was in some measure due to drink; in a few days she recovered, and was most obedient, contented, affectionate, industrious, and tractable. She seemed subject to fits of ungovernable temper, and overbearing a discussion between the doctor and a magistrate as to whether she should be sent to an asylum she broke windows. She confided to witness that she was a married woman, and said that when her husband left her and took her baby from her she took to drinking brandy.—Mr. D'Eyncourt asked if the poor woman looked different when she left the workhouse.—Mrs. Wright said she was grieved to see such a shocking case. It was so marked that she could hardly believe it was the same person. Witness took a kindly interest in her, and gave her money and clothes to get a situation.—The magistrate suggested that the witness should speak to the girl, who kept moving her hands in an aimless way. She cried on hearing Mrs. Wright speak encouragingly and kindly to her, but nothing coherent could be obtained from her.—Mr. D'Eyncourt said the prisoner did not seem right in her mind, and he gathered that was the opinion of the workhouse doctor. Two doctors had better see her and report as to whether she should be sent to an asylum.—She was taken back at once to the House of Detention in a cab by order of the magistrate.

MAD AND STRAY DOGS IN LONDON.

The following return has just been issued with reference to mad and stray dogs captured by the police of the metropolis during October. The total number of stray dogs taken by the police to the Dogs' Home last month is 1,047. Ten were killed in the streets as mad or ferocious—six by the police and four by private persons. The certified diseases of these were as follows:—Furious or savage, 2; pleurisy, 1; fit, 1; affection of brain, 1; gastritis, 1; epilepsy, 1; rabies, 2; not examined, 1. Eighty-two persons are known to have been bitten by dogs during the month, of whom two were police-constables, the others being private persons. One person was bitten by a mad dog, but in the other cases the dogs were not suspected of being mad.

Her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, left Balmoral on Thursday on her return to Windsor.

The annual dinner of the West St. Pancras Conservative Association was held at the Holborn Restaurant on Wednesday night, the Duke of Rutland in the chair. Amongst those present were the Hon. Cochrane-Baillie, M.P., and Mr. E. G. Webster, M.P. The chairman replied to a toast of Her Majesty's Government.

PEAR'S SOAP
For the
HANDS.

PEAR'S SOAP
For the
FACE.

PEAR'S SOAP
For the
NECK.

PEAR'S SOAP
For the
ARMS.

PEAR'S SOAP
For the
FEET.

PEAR'S SOAP
For the
BATH.

PEAR'S SOAP
FAIR
WHITE HANDS.

PEAR'S SOAP
BRIGHT,
CLEAR COM-
PLEXION.

PEAR'S SOAP
SOFT, HEALTH-
FUL SKIN.

PEAR'S SOAP
Prevents
ROUGHNESS.

PEAR'S SOAP
Prevents
REDNESS.

PEAR'S SOAP
Prevents
CHAPPING.

PEAR'S SOAP
ALWAYS
AGREEABLE.

PEAR'S SOAP
ALWAYS
SAFE.

PEAR'S SOAP
ALWAYS
PURE.

PEAR'S SOAP
ALWAYS
FRAGRANT.

PEAR'S SOAP
ALWAYS
DELIGHTFUL.

TESTIMONIALS FROM THE MEDICAL
PROFESSION.

From Professor Sir ERASMUS WIL-
SON, Professor of Dermatology, Royal
College of Surgeons of England (in the
"Journal of Cutaneous Medicine"):
"The use of a good Soap is certain-
ly calculated to preserve the skin in health
to maintain its complexion and tone, and
prevent its falling into wrinkles. PEAR'S
is a name engraven on the memory of the
oldest inhabitants; and Pears' Trans-
parent Soap is an article of the most
and most careful manufacture, and is
the most refreshing and agreeable of bal-
ms for the skin."

—

Dr. TILSBURY-FOX, late Physician
to the Skin Department, University Col-
lege Hospital, London,—"PEAR'S SOAP"
is the best I have made."—Vide Tilsbur-
y Fox on the "Skin," p. 69.

—

Mr. JOHN L. MILTON, Senior Sur-
geon, St. John's Hospital for the Skin,
London,—"From the 'Hygiene of the
Skin.' From time to time I have treat-
ed many different Soaps, and I have at
after Fifteen Years careful trial in many
hundreds of cases, both in Hospital and
Private Practice, no hesitation in giving
my verdict to the effect that nothing has
answered so well, or proved so beneficial
to the skin, as PEAR'S TRANSPARENT
SOAP."

—

From "The Bath in Health and
Disease," by the same Author:
"PEAR'S SOAP is unrivalled for pur-
pose, and is really the most economical
Soap, as it contains scarcely any waste."
—as Professor Atfield's analysis in-
testingly demonstrates."

TESTIMONY OF POPULAR FAVORITES.

ADELINE PATTI writes:—"I have
found PEAR'S SOAP matches for
hands and complexion."
(Signed)
ADELINE PATTI

Mrs. LANGTRY writes:—"I have
much pleasure in stating I have used
PEAR'S SOAP for some time, and
for it to any other."
(Signed)
LESLIE LANGTRY

Miss MARY ANDERSON writes:
"I have used it two years with
great satisfaction, for I find it
very best."
(Signed)
MARY ANDERSON

Madame MARIE ROSE MAPLES
writes:—"For preserving the complexion
keeping the skin soft, free from
redness and roughness, and the hands in
condition, it is the finest soap in
the world."
(Signed)
MARIE ROSE

PEAR'S SOAP is sold everywhere.
Tablets, 1s. each. The 3s. and 6s. sizes are
furnished with Otto of Rose. A small
Tablet, unscented, is sold at 6d.
No having PEAR'S SOAP is injurious
to the complexion. The name of the
gation are often substituted for the
gain, even by dealers who would
thought "real" and "pure" and
attracted the public into their shop
stores by marking PEAR'S Soap at
than cost price. Some of these
some reliance on which they got a
profit.

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

There is in Sydney an ancient spinster of 105. She has smoked for fifty years.

A scheme is now on foot for opening up the American market for the sale of Indian tea.

New South Wales employs nearly 1,800 persons on her telegraphs, and 3,000 in her post offices.

A case of piracy is reported from the Persian Gulf. Two Dutch vessels were attacked by Arab pirates, who killed three men and looted 4,000rs.

It has been practically settled that Sir F. Peel and Mr. Price will be the lay members of the railway commission.

A scheme has been formulated in Rangoon with the object of opening up the Chinese Shan States to British commerce.

James Armstrong died suddenly in a drover's booth in the Glasgow cattle market. Excessive drinking was the cause.

Queen Natalie has bought an estate in Russian Poland. The divorced lady gave 1,800,000 roubles for it. She means, so it is said, to settle there.

A serious landlip has occurred on the South-Western Railway in a deep cutting near Honiton. The night watchman gave the alarm, and both the up and the down trains were stopped.

Mr. A. P. Beckhouse is now an acting Supreme Court judge of New South Wales. Twelve years ago he was assistant-master of Sydney Grammar School.

The Dutch papers are chuckling over the prospect of a Dutch colony under the British flag. Nine-tenths of the land already allotted in North Borneo has been purchased by their compatriots.

Last August there were killed in New South Wales the following "noxious" animals—59,556 kangaroos, 52,346 wallabies, 1,014 hawks, 61 emus, and 333 native dogs.

John Macfarlane had been arrested by the Glasgow police on a charge of being drunk and incapable. When the officers went to him the next morning they found him dead.

There was a gas explosion at the house of Mr. Whitehouse, a Tipton merchant. The gas end of the house was blown out, and three persons were thrown into the street, one being killed.

Some idea of the virulence of the late attack of cholera among the men of the King's Dragoon Guards at Rawal Pindi may be gathered from the fact that the regiment lost in all forty-nine men.

Dr. De Lacy Evans has sent to M. Pasteur, at Paris, a patient who had already developed symptoms of hydrophobia from a dog bite at Willemsen five weeks ago.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have fixed Saturday, December 15, as the date on which they will visit Ealing to open the new Jubilee Memorial Hall in that place.

At a conference of the National Fruit Growers' League, held in the Memorial Hall, Farringdon-street, a resolution was unanimously adopted calling upon the Government to give facilities for the establishment of small fruit gardens.

On the anniversary of the execution of the Chicago Anarchists, their sympathisers and followers held a meeting outside the city limits, but the speeches delivered were extremely moderate in tone, and perfect order prevailed.

Wherever practicable, a room in all English barracks is to be placed at the disposal of military chaplains for the purpose of holding temperance, social, and other meetings likely to be conducive to the welfare of soldiers.

Hugh Smart was a boy in a colliery at Hart Hill. A collier saw him standing between two wagons. His motionless attitude astonished him. He moved the wagon; the boy dropped down. He had been crushed to death.

Owing to the extraordinary increase in the German State railways the directors have ordered 7,000 new goods wagons and borrowed 1,500 from foreign lines running in connection with them.

The Paddington Vestry have resolved to obtain plans and specifications to enable them to proceed with an application to Parliament for a license to supply the electric light for public and private purposes throughout the whole parish.

A petition in favour of voluntary State colonisation has been sent to Parliament by boards of guardians in Manchester, Liverpool, Nottingham, Leeds, Chester, Sunderland, Brighton, Clitheroe, Wrexham, Southampton, Poole, Bishop Auckland, St. Leonards, Croydon, &c.

Here is the latest evidence of smart travelling. The P. and O. steamer *Aradia* went from Bristol to India in twelve days. Her passengers were slightly surprised to find themselves on Indian soil practically within fourteen days after leaving London.

Two promotions from the ranks are announced. Sergeant C. H. P. Carter, 4th Dragoon Guards, has been appointed as second lieutenant in the Black Watch (Royal Highlanders); and Sergeant E. D. F. Jones, the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), a second lieutenant in the Essex Regiment.

At the Mansion House, Henry Pearce has been committed for trial on a charge of embezzling various sums of money belonging to Mr. Thomas Naburgh, the publisher of the *Sporting Clipper*. It was stated that the defalcations amounted to between £2,000 and £3,000. Bail was refused.

A woman named Alice Ward attempted to commit suicide in Dublin by taking poison. She was vomiting violently, and the police immediately conveyed her to Mercer's Hospital. This is said to be the twentieth time the woman has attempted to take her life.

An inquest has been held at Leeds respecting the death of George Oddy, 41, who, while performing on a wire apparatus known as the "aerial flight," at Leeds fair, fell and fractured his skull, death resulting. The jury recommended that more care be taken during such dangerous performances.

A Salvation Army meeting was held on Monday night in Exeter Hall to bid farewell to fifty missionaries of different nationalities who are leaving for India and other parts of the world. General Booth presided. The missionaries who had volunteered were from Germany, Holland, Sweden, India, and Canada.

Mr. Rathbone, a Dublin gentleman, has been the victim of an extraordinary hoax. From early morning tons of coal were brought in rapid succession to his house, nearly all the coal merchants in the city having received orders. After these came funeral carriages, a hearse, furniture floats, and vans. At last further traffic was impossible.

The Turkish Minister of Finance reports to the Sultan that the deficit in the Budget is £1,500,000, and that no means will be available to cover it against it if the present system of abuses be continued. He therefore suggests economy or reorganisation in certain departments, with strict control and regularity in payments.

American girls abroad ought to be informed that Carl von Jurgensen, who writes himself down as an Imperial Russian cavalry officer of the Czar's Body Guard, and possessor of one of the oldest titles in Russia, advertises for an American wife worth at least 150,000 roubles and not over 25 years old. In return he offers to introduce her to the best society in St. Petersburg and Moscow.

Of course America is the land of freedom—especially for the nigger. Here is an incident from Columbia, Ga. One of the police there is named Warren. To all appearance he is a white man. Recently it was discovered that he had a slight strain of negro blood in his veins. The authorities, finding it to be true, ordered his dismissal, although it was not charged that he was an unfaithful officer.

The granite pedestal which is to hold the new equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington has been placed in position opposite Apsley House, Piccadilly. The surrounding ground has been laid with asphalt and granite, after the same style as Trafalgar-square, and is to be planted with trees. On the pedestal, which is of plain brown marble, are the words "Wellington" and "Waterloo."

Two deaths from burning have occurred at Blackburn. The deceased in both instances were young children who had been playing with fire.

Lord Charles Beresford's youngest brother, Lord Delaval, is a prosperous ranchero in the province of Sonora, Mexico.

The Queen will herself greet her widowed daughter, Empress Frederick, when she lands on Monday at Port Victoria.

Marshall McMahon, who has just entered upon his eighty-first year, divides his time between shooting and working upon his memoirs.

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A woman, whose husband was killed in the recent colliery disaster near Pittsburgh, in a state of frenzy at her loss set fire to her hut, and was burnt to death with her four children.

The Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince Albert Victor, has gone to Copenhagen, where her father's twenty-fifth anniversary as King of Denmark is to be commemorated.

Two fishermen, named Frank and Reuben Bond, father and son, were drowned at Morecambe while returning from the fishing ground, a heavy sea swamping the boat.

A labourer named William Twigg, of Widnes, has suffered a terrible death, having fallen into a vat of boiling vitriol at some local chemical works.

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The Pope is dispersing the jubilee gifts he received all over the world.

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The International Ironmongers, Iron and Metal Trades' Exhibition, the first of its kind, has been held during the week at the Agricultural Hall, Islington.

The dead body of Acting-sergeant Crook has been found in a shed on the dockyard extension works at Chatham, he having committed suicide. No reason is assigned for the act.

A Littleborough police officer named Kennedy, who had been reported for a breach of duty, had committed suicide. He was found in the canal with a cord round his neck and his hands firmly grasping the ends of the rope.

At the Berks Assizes, George Martin, a retired Army officer, was sent to prison for fifteen months for stealing the victuals from the Royal Tapestry Works, Windsor, under circumstances already reported.

The New South Wales Criminal Law Amendment Act empowers two justices of the peace to imprison for six months any one who, by threat of violence, obstructs any person in working at his lawful trade or employment.

Margaret McGaughie was found by a Dumfries policeman lying in a shed. He took her to the lock-up. In the morning she was found to be dead. "Exposure and insufficient food," said the doctor, "were the cause."

Dollie Phillips, a young girl of 20, was in the crowd watching a political crowd at Terre Haute, Indiana. A shot, a shriek, a fall, and then the poor girl was seen to be dead. Who her assailant was is an absolute mystery.

It is now stated that in the recent railway accident the Czar was injured in the shoulder as well as in the foot, while the Empress was so badly hurt in one of the hands that she cannot bend the fingers.

An invitation is about to be sent by the Canadian Government to the Governments of the Australian colonies to send delegates to Ottawa, with authority to investigate for closer trade relations with Canada.

The Archbishop of Canterbury attended a meeting, held at Dalton, in support of the home missions of East London, and strongly urged that lay help should be given to the clergy in carrying out their religious work in that part of the metropolis.

The death is announced to have taken place at 10, Brunswick-square, Brighton, of the Right Hon. Sir Richard Baginbally, who, until his retirement a few years ago was Lord Justice of Appeal. Sir Richard was the father of Mr. Ernest Baginbally, the West Ham stipendiary.

At Westminster Police Court, John Barry, a clerk, was accused of brawling in St. Margaret's Church during divine service on Sunday evening. He pleaded that he had been carried away by the surroundings, and especially by the music. The magistrate required him to find sureties to be of good behaviour.

Mr. Henry Wilson Demain Saunders, a county magistrate for Hertfordshire, died very suddenly in Bayford Church, near Hertford, on Sunday morning. He had walked hurriedly to church, and while the hymns were being sung fell to the ground dead from a paralytic stoppage of the heart's action.

Lord Carnarvon has introduced to the Secretary for War a deputation from Berkshire to urge the advantages of the Churn site for the new Wimbledon. Mr. Stanhope promised to consider the facts laid before him; but reminded the deputation that the selection of a site would ultimately rest with the council of the National Rifle Association.

Mr. John Leach, who tumbled downstairs at 459, Old Kent-road while carrying a paraffin lamp, and sustained shocking burns, has died in Guy's Hospital. A woman named Billett, of Boyson-road, Walworth, also died in the same hospital from terrible burns caused by her having accidentally knocked a paraffin lamp off the table on to the floor.

At an inquest held at Eastbourne on the body of a little girl named Alice Gausdon, who was burned to death in her mother's house at Ocklynge Hill through her night-dress catching fire, the coroner stated that during the past year he had held nine inquests on children who died from burns or scalds, and whose lives would have been saved had the fire been guarded.

Samuel Smith, a barman at the Cock public-house, High-street, Walthamstow, was charged on his own confession at the Stratford Petty Sessions with shooting Annie Wilkins, a cook at the same place, with a revolver. The bench, after hearing the evidence, remanded the prisoner, intimating that as the sad affair was evidently a pure accident he would be allowed out on bail.

At the Berks Assizes, William Russell, formerly steward on the American ship *National Eagle*, was sentenced to ten days' hard labour for attempting to commit suicide in police cell at Maidenhead, while detained on a charge of having, on his own confession, murdered an unfortunate named Annie by throwing her over Westminster Bridge, under circumstances already reported.

The House of Shelter, Waterloo-street, Commercial-road, for those who are not hardened habitués of the casual ward, has been reopened for the winter season. The annual report states that during the past year forty-eight persons had been assisted to emigrate, 138 had been found work in England, food and shelter had been given to a large number of deserving cases, and tools had been provided for twenty-two men who had not the means to obtain them.

W. Avenell and W. Moore were charged at Marlborough-street Police Court with being disorderly and assaulting H. E. Leake, an oil and colourman, in Berners-street. They had followed him in the street, accused him of being "Jack the Ripper," said they were detectives, and dragged him for a considerable distance, treating him brutally. Mr. Hannay remanded them for a week, to give the prosecutor an opportunity of bringing a civil action, and to enable the police

to charge Avenell with the offence of pretending to be a detective.

Mr. W. Redmond, M.P., has been unconditionally released from Wexford Gaol on account of his health.

A number of young men have been charged at Dundalk, under the Whiteboy Act, with discharging firearms. The affair is believed to have arisen out of disputes between the Young Ireland Society and the Gaelic Athletic Association.

A bill introduced into the Austrian Reichsrath prohibits the purchase of large estates for the purpose of reselling them in small holdings. The object of the measure is to prevent the creation of a "peasant proletariat."

The Austrian fortresses in Bohemia and Moravia are to be struck off the list of war citadels, which is a sign that Austria-Hungary contemplates no possibility of war with Germany for an indefinite time to come.

There were 1,390 deaths registered in London last week, being 167 below the average for the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The death-rate declined to 18.5 per 1,000.

The public revenue between the 1st April and the 10th inst. amounted to £43,115,983, as compared with £45,085,273 in the corresponding week of the last financial year, and the expenditure to £32,532,132, as against £31,679,638.

An important deputation of smack owners from Hull waited upon the Corporation of London on Thursday to ask them to reduce the tolls payable in Billingsgate Market. The matter was referred for consideration.

Gunnery-inspector Duffy was employed at the Sheerness Dockyard in changing the 34-pounder guns of her Majesty's ship *Trent*. One of the weapons, weighing 17cwt., which had been raised by a crane, fell upon Mr. Duffy, inflicting such injuries on the lower part of his body that he died.

Amelie Rives Chanler has set the fashion at afternoon teas at New York of wearing a kid shoe made like a glove, each dainty toe having a separate piece of kid fashioned over it. The shoes are low at the heel, and ladies insist that they are very comfortable.

A fire broke out on Thursday at the Co-operative Stores at Tebay, near Penrith, and was not subdued until the premises had been burnt down. A man named Johnson and his wife and family, who lived at the stores, narrowly escaped being burnt to death.

Leander Stiles, of Valparaiso, Ind., desired to know the quantity of oil in his crude oil tank. He investigated with a lighted lantern. There was an explosion which brought all the town to the scene. A few discovered portions of Stiles' body have since been buried.

Poor old Henry Watson, a septuagenarian pauper at Portree, used to indulge in a pipe in bed. Smoke issuing from his room aroused the other inmates. On at last effecting an entrance to the burning apartment they found his body charred almost beyond recognition.

The Edinburgh police have been investigating the system of baby-farming. Great mortality among the children who are consigned to "guardians" has been discovered, but nearly all the deaths are certified as having been caused by diarrhoea and other infantile diseases.

Count Bismarck is the only prominent political personage in European literature who carries a sword received in another field—that of battle. He was shot through the thigh in the memorable cavalry charge on the afternoon of Mars-la-Tour, in which he rode as a private dragoon.

Mr. Sheehan, M.P., was convicted by the full bench of six magistrates, at Killybeg, for abusive and threatening language towards the police in the execution of their duty; and as he refused to give sureties for his good behaviour, he was sent for a month to Tralee Gaol.

It is said that, availing themselves of the advantages presented by the Trans-Caspian Railway, many merchants in Bokhara have substituted for their imports from India the route via Buharie, Persia, and Askabad, for the old one through Afghanistan.

The Egyptian Government has decided to give concessions to private companies to extend the railway system, and it is expected that the railway systems of Upper and Lower Egypt will be connected by a bridge over the Nile at Embabeh, near Cairo.

A fire which broke out in the ancient Castle of Liebenwerda, near Halle, burned to death the medical practitioner of the district, who occupied a wing of the building. His wife, their infant child, and two maidservants were also burned to death.

Miss Kathleen O'Meara was a well-known writer on social and religious subjects. She has just died at her father's residence in the Rue Washington. She was—as her name implies—of Irish descent, and was a near relative of Barry O'Meara, who was with the First Napoleon at Saint Helena.

The curious story is current that when Mr. Childers selected Sir Charles Warren for the post of Chief Commissioner of Police in 1884, his choice lay between Sir Charles and the present Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland, then Mr. Macdonald. Mr. Gladstone intervened in favour of Sir Charles.

The Postmaster-general, replying to addresses presented to him at Bristol, said that the visit of Mr. Gladstone to the Midlands assumed the form of a "pilgrimage of pride and passion," and that the man who had the effrontery to attempt to persuade his fellow-countrymen that the origin of religious discord in Ireland was attributable to Mr. Pitt would say almost anything.

Gunner Benbow, of the Artillery, who is stationed at Weymouth, has had a marvellous escape from death. He was being chased for the purpose of arrest, when to escape capture he jumped from the top of the fort to the embankment below, a distance of 48ft. It was thought he had been killed, but he was found alive, though severely injured.

The Royal National Lifeboat Institution has contributed £200 to the fund which is being raised locally for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the four lifeboatmen who lost their lives on the occasion of the capsizing of the volunteer lifeboat *Refuge* off Gorleston on the 10th inst. The lifeboat in question does not belong to the institution.

A young woman, 25 years of age, complained to the magistrate at Clerkenwell that she was married seven weeks ago, that her husband left her at the church door, and had not returned to her. The husband was a youth of 17, a grocer's porter, earning 12s. a week, and his father prevented him living with his wife. The magistrate held that a desertion was proved, and ordered David Stratford to allow his wife 5s. a week.

At a largely attended meeting at Dr. Barnardo's Homes, Stepney Causeway, E. Dr. Barnardo, who presided, said he had already begun negotiations for the acquiring of two lodging-houses, one of which would be devoted to girls, and the other to boys. A nominal charge of one penny each child would be made, and for this a warm meal would be given. If this experiment were successful, he intended to open a shelter in each of the lodging-house districts.

The Commissioners of Customs announce that sardines marked with the words "Sardines à l'huile" may be admitted into this country without qualification to show their country of origin, although they come from countries other than France, but tins from those countries which have upon them further descriptions in the French language, or names of places in France, cannot be admitted unless qualified with a statement of origin.

At the Clerkenwell Police Court on Wednesday, several men were charged with riotous and disorderly conduct and assaulting constables. A great disturbance arose at Clerkenwell Green on Tuesday evening, and a mob tried to overturn a parcel post van. The police interfered, and were set upon by the crowd. Some of the witnesses called for the defence said that the constables behaved in a brutal and cowardly manner, the mounted men riding the people down. Mr. Lush-

ington said the police did no more than their duty.

The repairing of the roadway of Blackfriars Bridge will occupy about three weeks.

Lord Dufferin has started on a tour of inspection previous to his departure from India.

Thirty-three bodies have been found in the ruins of the burned factory at Rochester, in New York State, and about twelve more persons are still missing.

There is a strong reaction in Natal in favour of laying railways to the Free State. The people of Kimberley strenuously urge an extension northward and a reduction of railway rates.

A domestic servant named Nellie Jenkins was accidentally shot at at Tregaron, Cardiganshire, by a fellow-servant named Owen. The accident was the result of playing with firearms.

Thomas Johnson, a bootmaker, was, at the Lambeth Police Court sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment with hard labour for behaving in a disorderly manner at the Canterbury Music Hall, and assaulting a police constable.

Frederick Marshall, the young man who murdered his sweetheart at Woolwich, and was ordered to be detained at Broadmoor Criminal Lunatic Asylum, escaped from that place on Tuesday, but was recaptured on Wednesday.

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayores have consented to their names being added to the list of the general committee of the Irish Distressed Ladies Fund, and contributions on behalf of the fund will be received at the Mansion House.

The Rev. Dr. Pigou, vicar of Halifax, and chaplain to the Queen, was on Wednesday installed as Dean of Chichester in the cathedral, the ceremony being conducted by the Rev. D. Croese, senior canon residentiary.

It now appears, unfortunately, to be beyond doubt that the *Canard* Mediterranean steamer *Nantes*, which foundered after collision in the Channel, carried down with her at least thirty of the crew.

Another Zulu chief—Isihangana, who commanded the rebel Zulu force in the Hlophe district in the fight in which Lieutenant Briggs and Mr. Trent were killed—has surrendered himself to British authority.

At Smethwick Police Court on Wednesday, George White, the landlord of the Mollie Arms, Smethwick, was fined £25 and costs for keeping a gambling house, an offence in plain view of the defendant's house, and the defendant allowed him to bet.

At Dublin, in the Court for Crown Cases Reserved, the decision was upheld in the case of Dr. James Smith, recently sentenced at Wicklow Assizes to six months' imprisonment for conspiracy in connection with the Belfast insurance frauds.

At the Mansion House, Alexander Johnston was fined £5 and costs for pretending to be a solicitor. The Incorporated Law Society were the prosecutors. The defence was that Johnston acted as a friend, and had no intention of conveying the idea to the party used that he was a solicitor.

Dr. Cunningham, a town councillor of Eastbourne, was fined £3 and costs, at Hailham Petty Sessions, for poaching for pheasants on the land of Mr. Scott, J.P., at Heathfield. The bench rebuked the defendant for the bad example he had set his poor and illiterate neighbours.

Mr. John Aird, M.P., on Tuesday opened the seventh annual industrial exhibition at the London City Mission Hall, Kilburn Park-road. Lady Knutsford was to have performed the ceremony, but was unable to attend through the sudden death of her aunt, Miss Macaulay.

As Mrs. Glynn, the wife of the late chairman of the Harlow bench of magistrates, was driving in a brougham on Wednesday with a lady friend at Harlow, the horses took fright at a passing traction engine, and the ladies were thrown out. Mrs. Glynn lies in a very serious condition, having a broken arm and other injuries.

At Marlborough-street Police Court, Giacomo Monico, of the Café Monico, was fined £20 and costs for using a furnace, at 15, Tichborne-street, which was not constructed so as to consume its own smoke. For a similar offence the secretary of the Grosvenor Electric Light Company was fined £10.

Two men were brought before Mr. Bros. at the Clerkenwell Police Court on Tuesday, charged with being drunk and disorderly, and the evidence disclosing that they had been proclaiming themselves to be "Jack the Ripper," the magistrate sentenced each of them to fourteen days' imprisonment, without the option of a fine.

The question of the confederation of Newfoundland with Canada has been submitted to a popular verdict. In a by-election to the Newfoundland Legislature at Bonaville this was the most prominent issue of the contest, and Mr. Morrison, the candidate in favour of confederation, was returned by a majority of 400.

Several morning papers state that a well-known nobleman, whose name is kept secret for family reasons, was mortally wounded in a duel at Ville d'Avray. The duel was witnessed by a lady, who was so overcome with emotion that she fainted, and remained insensible for a considerable time.

A private in the Coldstream Guards was, at Bow-street Police Court, sent to prison for two terms of imprisonment, six weeks in one case, and four in the other, for assaulting two men named McLean and Price. The latter were "discussing the political situation" when the prisoner came up, interfered, said that he was an Irishman, and savagely assaulted both the complainants.

Mr. Goschen addressed a great meeting at West Bromwich on Wednesday evening. Dealing with Mr. Gladstone's speech at Birmingham, he charged him with dealing unfairly with his supporters, as well as his opponents, by concealing his new Home Rule policy, and disputed altogether his pretensions to represent the true traditions of Liberalism.

Two women, inmates of the City of London Union, were charged at Dalton with being drunk and fighting. It was stated that all the paupers had received 2s. gifts from the Lord Mayor, and that many of them got drunk in consequence. One of the prisoners was sentenced to twenty-one days' hard labour, the second being let off with a day's imprisonment.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, speaking at the Dolphin Society Colston banquets at Bristol, challenged Mr. Gladstone to give a definition of the scheme of Home Rule he intended to propose in place of the one he had abandoned, and ridiculed the idea that the supremacy of the Imperial Parliament at Westminster could be maintained while at the same time a separate Legislature was established in Ireland.

A startling accident occurred in a crowded thoroughfare off Oldham-road, Manchester, which is crossed by the railway. A number of wagons, which were being shunted, missed the points, and, crashing through the embankment wall, fell headlong into the street, demolishing a stable, killing a horse, and causing the greatest consternation in the neighbourhood.

At the annual dinner of the Constitutional Union, held at St. James's Hall, at which Mr. E. Stanhope, Secretary for War, presided, Lord Basing and Colonel Sanderson responded to the toast of "The Houses of Parliament," and the chairman to that of "The Constitutional Cause."

Mr. Stanhope considered that the political situation at present was full of encouragement, and he was satisfied that the Constitutional Union would do their utmost to support the Government.

The brig *Granite* was driven ashore between Seaton Carew and the mouth of the Tees. The Seaton lifeboat went to the rescue of the crew, but could not closely approach the wreck before the vessel broke to pieces. All on board were drowned except a youth, who was picked up in a very exhausted state by a tug. A lady named Stover, who was watching the wreck from the beach, became so agitated and excited that she suddenly died.

The remains of Lieutenant-colonel E. H. Buller, who was accidentally killed at Woolwich Railway Station last week, were accorded full military honours at Woolwich on Tuesday, prior to their removal to Staffordshire for interment. The funeral of the late Colonel Ernest Buller, of the 2nd Rifle Brigade, took place at Dillhorne Church, Staffordshire, on Thursday, the service being read by Archdeacon Lane. Only the members of the deceased's family, together with a few friends, were present.

At the Clerkenwell Police Court on Wednesday, several men were charged with riotous and disorderly conduct and assaulting constables. A great disturbance arose at Clerkenwell Green on Tuesday evening, and a mob tried to overturn a parcel post van. The police interfered, and were set upon by the crowd. Some of the witnesses called for the defence said that the constables behaved in a brutal and cowardly manner, the mounted men riding the people down. Mr. Lush-

THE LATEST HORROR: SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY.

A WOMAN CUT TO PIECES.

Inquest on the Woman Kelly.
The Story of Her Life.

Dr. Macdonald, the coroner for North-east Middlesex, opened his inquest on Monday, at the Shoreditch Town Hall, into the circumstances attending the death of Mary Jane Kelly, aged about 24, an unfortunate, whose dead body was discovered on the 9th inst., horribly mutilated, at a house in Miller's-court, Dorset-street, Spitalfields, under circumstances already detailed. The jury having inspected the remains of the deceased and visited the scene of the murder, Joseph Barnett, the first witness, said: I am a fish porter and have lately been living with my sister in Portpool-lane, Gray's Inn-road. I lived with the deceased as near as I can calculate about eight months. She told me that Marie Jeannette Kelly was her maiden name. I have seen the body of the deceased and I identify it as that of the woman I have mentioned. I used to live with her in No. 13 room, Miller's-court. I separated from her on the 30th of last month. I left her because she took an unfortunate out of compassion to stop in the room. My being out of work had nothing to do with my leaving her. I last saw her alive about a quarter to eight on the night before she was murdered. I was in her company about a quarter of an hour. We were on friendly terms, but on leaving I told her I was out of work and was sorry I could not give her any; and she was quite sober. As far as I knew she was of sober habits, but I have seen her drunk on a few occasions. A woman was with the deceased when I visited her. She used to tell me that she was born in Limerick, and that from there she went to Wales while she was very young. It would have been about four years ago since she came to London. Her father's name was John Kelly, and he was a "gaffer" (ranger) at an iron-works. She told me she had a respectable sister, who was very fond of her, and six or seven brothers, one of whom was in the Army. I never met any of the brothers. She used to tell me that

She was Married When Sixteen Years Old.

in Wales, to a collier named Davies. The man was killed some time afterwards in an explosion. After her husband's death she went to Cardiff, where a cousin of hers resided. She was in the infirmary there for between eight and nine months. She lived a bad life in Cardiff with her cousin, who I have often told her was the cause of her downfall. After leaving Cardiff she came to London and lived in a small house in the West-end with a gentleman, but did not remain long there as she did not like it. When she came back from France she lived in Batcliff Highway, where she must have stopped some time. After that she lived with a man named Morganstone, near the Commercial Gas Works, Stepney. I believe she went from there to live with another man in Pennington-street. The man's name I think was Fleming, and he was a mason's plasterer. I picked up with her in Commercial-street, and made arrangements to live with her from that time. I took lodgings in a place in George-street, Commercial-street, where I was known. Have you ever heard her express fear of anybody? Yes. She was always anxious to hear about the murders, and used to ask me to read what was in the papers about them. She never expressed fear of any particular man.

Finding the Body.

—Thomas Bowyer, 27, Dorset-street, Spitalfields, said: I am a shop assistant to a chandler. At a quarter to eleven on the morning of the 9th inst. I was ordered by Mr. McCarthy, my employer, to go to Mary Jane's room, No. 13, Miller's-court, to ask for the rent, which was in arrears. I knocked at the door, but got no answer. I went round the corner to where there was a broken window, through which I could see into the room after pulling the curtain on one side. I looked in and saw two lumps of flesh lying on the table. The table was close against the bed. Then I saw a body lying on the bed and blood on the floor. I at once went, very quietly, back to my master, who was in the shop, and told him what I had seen. We both at once went back to the window, and then to the police station, where we related what we had seen. Nobody knew what had happened except ourselves. The inspector came back from the police station with us. I knew the deceased as going in and out of the house in question. I never saw the deceased drunk except once. I also know Joseph Barnett, but never saw him drunk. —John McCarthy deposed: I am a grocer and lodging-house keeper, and live at 27, Dorset-street. About half past ten, or a quarter to eleven, I sent my man Bowyer to 13, Miller's-court, to ask for rent. He went there, and came back in about five minutes. He said, "Governor, I knocked at the door, and could not make anybody hear. I looked through the window and saw a lot of blood." I went and saw for myself what had happened, and then told Bowyer not to say anything, but to fetch the police. I knew the deceased as Mary Jane Kelly, and have no doubt as to her identity. I went with Bowyer to the police station, where we saw Inspector Beck, and told him what we had seen. He at once put on his coat and hat, and came with us. The deceased had lived in the room with Barnett for ten months. I did not concern myself to know whether she was married or not. They seemed to live comfortably together. The furniture and everything in the room belonged to me. The rent was 4s. 6d. a week—at least, that was supposed to be the rent. The deceased was 29s. in arrears. The room was let weekly; but when they get in arrears you have to get your money the best way you can. I used frequently to see Kelly the worse for drink. She was an exceptionally quiet woman when sober, but when she had had a drop of drink she became noisy and would go about singing. I never saw her unable to walk through drink, or helpless.

Her Companion Over Night.

—Mary Anne Cox: I live at No. 5 room in Miller's-court. I am a widow, and get my living on the streets or as best I can. I have known deceased for about eight months as "Mary Jane." I last saw her alive on the 8th inst., about midnight, in Dorset-street. She was very much intoxicated. She was in the court in company with a short stout man, shabbily dressed. He had on a long dark coat, and carried a pot of ale in his hand. He wore a black billycock hat, had a blotchy face, and a full curly mustache. His chin was shaven. I saw them both go into the house, and Mary Jane banged the door. I said "Good night" to her, and she turned round to me and said "Good night. I am going to have a song." I went into my room, and as I did so I heard her singing, "A violet I plucked from my mother's grave when a boy." I remained a quarter of an hour in my room, and then went out and returned about one o'clock. I saw my hands, as it was raining hard, and went out again. I returned for the second time about three, and then all was quiet. I laid on the bed in my clothes, but did not sleep. I heard nothing during the night. In the morning, about a quarter past six, I heard a man go out of the court, but I do not know who he was. I should think the age of the man I saw with deceased was about five or six-and-thirty. He made no noise as he walked up the court, perhaps because his boots were soddened.

A Cry of "Murder."

—By the Jury: I should know the man again if I saw him. There was no noise during the night, and if there had been a cry



Glimpse of the Court Full of Detectives

of "Murder." I should certainly have heard it. —Elizabeth Frater said: My husband is a boot machinist, but he has deserted me these five years. I live in No. 30 Miller's-court, and the deceased lived below me. On the 9th inst., about one o'clock, I was waiting for a young man outside the house. I was then on a level with the deceased's window, but I do not recollect whether there was a light in it. I went into my room about 1.30, and went to sleep directly in my clothes, as I had been having

to seeing women walking about with all sorts of people that we don't take any notice.

The Same Man.

—Sarah Lewis, a landress, of 24, Great Pearl-street, Spitalfields, said she went to the house of Mrs. Keyler, in Miller's-court, on the morning of the 9th inst., about 2.30, and saw a man standing at the lodging-house door by himself. He was stout, but not very tall, and had on a wide-awake hat. Witness did not take any notice of his

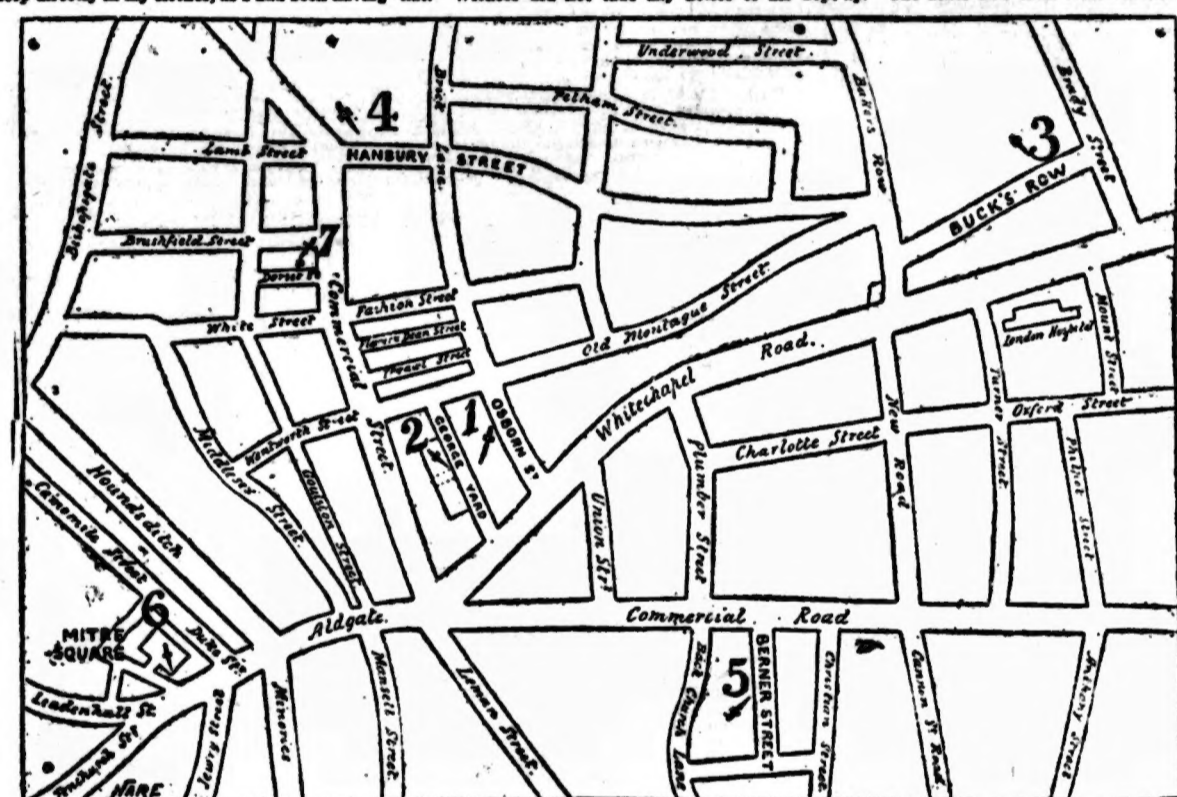
caused her death from that side of the bedstead which was nearest to the wooden partition, because of the large quantity of blood under the bedstead and the saturated condition of the palliases and the sheet at the corner nearest the partition. The blood was produced by the severance of the carotid artery, which was the immediate cause of death. This injury was inflicted while deceased was lying at the right side of the bedstead. The coroner said it would not be necessary for the doctor to go into any further particulars then. If it was necessary they could recall him at a subsequent period.

More Witnesses.

—Julia van Turney, a landress, of No. 1 room, Miller's-court, was called, and said she knew the deceased and Joseph Barnett. They appeared to live together very quietly, and Joe would not allow the deceased to go on the streets. She occasionally got too much to drink. She told witness that she had another man, named Joe also, of whom she appeared to be very fond. Witness believed this second Joe was a costermonger. She last saw the deceased alive about ten o'clock on the morning of the 9th inst. Witness slept in the court that night, retiring to bed about eight o'clock. She could not sleep, but did not hear any noise in the court during the night. She did not hear the deceased singing during the night. —Maria Harvey, No. 3, New-court, Dorset-street, said she knew the deceased, Mary Jane Kelly. Witness slept with the deceased on the nights of the 5th and 6th inst. They were together on the afternoon of the 8th, and witness was in the deceased's room when Joe Barnett called. Witness left the house on the evening of the 8th, leaving several articles in the deceased's care, including sheets, an overcoat, and a bonnet. She had not seen any of the articles except the overcoat since. The deceased and witness were great friends, but the deceased never said anything to witness about being afraid of a man.

The Verdict.

—Frederick G. Abberliu, detective-inspector, Scotland Yard, having charge of the case, said he arrived at Miller's-court about 11.30 on Friday. He did not break open the door, as Inspector Beck told him that the bloodhounds had been sent for and were on the way; and Dr. Phillips said it would be better not to break open the door until the dogs arrived. At 1.30 Superintendent Arnold arrived, and said the order for the dogs had been countermanded, and he gave orders to force the door. Witness had seen the condition of the room through the window. He examined the room after the door had been forced. From the appearance of the grate it was evident a very large fire had been kept up. The ashes had since been examined,



PLAN OF THE LOCALITY IN WHICH THE SEVEN WOMEN HAVE BEEN MURDERED SINCE APRIL LAST. THE PRECISE SPOT WHERE EACH CRIME WAS COMMITTED IS INDICATED BY A DAGGER AND A FIGURE.

1. April 3.—Emma Elizabeth Smith, 45, had a stake or iron instrument thrust through her body, near Osborn-street, Whitechapel. 2. August 7.—Martha Tabram, 35, stabbed in thirty-nine places, at George Yard-buildings, Commercial-street, Spitalfields. 3. August 31.—Mary Ann Nichols, 47, her throat cut and body mutilated, in Buck's-row, Whitechapel. 4. September 8.—Annie Chapman, 47, her throat cut and body mutilated, in Hanbury-street, Spitalfields. 5. September 30.—Elizabeth Stride (or Watson), discovered with her throat cut, in Berner-street, Whitechapel. 6. September 30.—Catherine Eddowes, 45, found with her throat cut and body mutilated in Mitre-square, Aldgate. 7. November 9.—Mary Jane Kelly, 25, found with her throat cut and dreadfully mutilated in a house in a court off Dorset-street, Spitalfields.

something. I slept very soundly. In the morning, between three and four, I was woke up by my kitten walking across my face. Just as I was turning over again I heard a faint voice, like that of a person awaking from a nightmare, say "Oh! murder."—You took no particular notice of it?—No, such a cry is nothing in the streets, sir, and nobody takes any notice. The cry seemed to come from the court. I heard nothing whatever further. The cry was not repeated. At about 5.30 I woke again and heard some men harnessing their horses in Dorset-street. I got up and was in the Ten Bells public-house by about six o'clock for the purpose of having something to drink. After that I went home again to bed and slept till eleven o'clock. I did not hear any singing from the deceased's room at half-past one.

Seen in the Morning.

—Caroline Maxwell, 14, Dorset-street, said: I am the wife of a lodging-house deputy. I knew Mary Jane Kelly by the name simply of "Mary Jane." I also knew Joe Barnett. I believe Mary Jane was an unfortunate girl. She did not have much to say to the people about, nor did she associate much with them. I saw her standing at the corner of the court on Friday morning at about eight or half-past eight o'clock. I was then coming out of the house where my husband acts as deputy. Did you speak to her?—Yes, I did. I thought it odd. I said, "Why, Mary, what brings you up so early?" She said, "Oh, carry, I do feel so bad." I asked her if she would have a drink, and she replied, "I have just had half a pint of beer and brought it all up again." I saw it in the road, about three yards from where she stood, on the pavement. I should think she had had the drink in the Britannia, at the corner of the street. I left her, saying I pitied her feelings. I then fetched my husband's breakfast, and returning saw her standing outside the Britannia talking to a man. That would be between eight and nine o'clock, about twenty minutes after I first saw her. I can give no definite description of the man. I am perfectly certain it was Mary Jane I saw. He was a short, stout man, dressed in dark clothes and a morning dark skirt, a velvet blouse, and a knitted shawl. She was wearing no hat, and I have occasional seen her the worse for drink. —Would it not strike you as peculiar if the man had worn a tall silk hat?—No, I do not think so. In my street people are so used

clothes. She did not hear any noise as she went down the court, but about 3.30, when she was in Mrs. Keyler's house, she heard a woman cry "Murder!" As it was not repeated, she did not take any further notice of it. On the evening of the 7th inst., as she was going along Bethnal Green-road with another woman, they were accosted by a man who was carrying a black bag, and who asked one of them to follow him into a court. They became alarmed and refused to do so. He was not a tall man. He had a black moustache and was very pale. He had on a round hat, a brown overcoat, a black undercoat, and "pepper and salt" trousers. Witness could not say where he went to, but on the 9th inst., about 3.30, she saw him again speaking to a woman in Commercial-street, but he was dressed a little differently.

The Doctor's Evidence.

—Dr. George Bagster Phillips said: I reside at 2, Spital-square, and am divisional surgeon to the H. Division of police. I was called by the police on the 9th inst., about eleven o'clock, and proceeded to Miller's-court, which I entered at 11.15 I went to the room door leading out of the passage running at the side of 26, Dorset-street. There were two windows to the room. I produced a photograph, which will enable you to see exactly the position. Two panes in the window nearest to the passage were broken, and finding the door locked I looked through the lower of the broken panes and satisfied myself that the mutilated corpse lying on the bed was not in need of any immediate attention from me. I also came to the conclusion that there was nobody else upon the bed or within view to whom I could render any professional assistance. Having ascertained that probably it was advisable that no entrance should be made into the room at that time, I remained until about 1.30, when the door was broken open. The direction to break open the door was given by Superintendent Arnold. I prevented its being opened before. I may mention that when I arrived in the yard the premises were in charge of Inspector Beck. On the door being forced open the left hand side of the bedstead, and that was close up against the wooden partition. The mutilated remains of a female were lying two-thirds over towards the edge of the bedstead nearest to the door. She had only her chemise on or some under linen garment. I am sure the body had been removed subsequent to the injury which

it was evident that portions of a woman's clothing had been burnt. It was his opinion that the clothes had been burnt to enable the murderer to see what he was about. There were portions of a woman's skirt and the rim of a hat in the grate. An impression had got abroad that the murderer had taken the key of the room away, but that was not so, as Barnett had stated that the key had been lost some time ago, and when they desired to get into the room they pushed back the bolt through the broken window.—The coroner said that was all the evidence he proposed to take that day. He did not know whether the jury considered they had had enough evidence to enable them to return a verdict. All they had to do was to ascertain the cause of death, leaving the other matters in the hands of the police. The foreman said the jury considered they had heard enough to give them a decision, and they desired to return a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown.

ACTION FOR DAMAGES.

The case of Cremer v. The North Metropolitan Tramways Company, was tried in the Queen's Bench Division on Thursday, before Mr. Justice Mathew. This was an action brought by a man who was for some time a clerk to a railway provident society to recover compensation for personal injuries sustained by him through alleged negligence on the part of the defendant company in not keeping the road adjoining their rails in a proper state of repair. The plaintiff caught his foot in a hole in the road whilst he was walking across at night, and fell, suffering severe wrench with injury to his spine. The accident occurred in March last year, and the plaintiff had been unable to attend to a business which he had latterly been carrying on in connection with the sale of gas-burners and other matters, whilst the doctors were doubtful as to the time when he was likely to recover.—Mr. Justice Mathew, trying the case without a jury, said the only question was as to the amount of damages, which he assessed at £450, giving judgment for that amount, with costs.

Mr. GEORGE E. P. of Bradford, is giving the Hop Prescription for Bitters to all applicants who send a stamp for postage. The testimony attending the use of this simple Prescription is unparalleled in the history of medicine. It is a choice, rare, and reliable remedy for the majority of ailments to which suffering humanity is subjected, and as the same can be compounded for a few pence, is well worth a trial in any case. Those who wish to write must direct their letters above. Read advert.—(Adm.)

STRANGE AFFAIR ON THE RAILWAY.

Susanna Pride, a young woman living at 24, Wayland-street, Clapham Junction, appeared at Wandsworth Police Court to answer a summons, at the instance of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company, for making use of the communication cord of a train without reasonable cause.—Alfred George Edridge, a guard in the employ of the company, said that at midnight on the 13th ult. he was in charge of a train from Victoria to West Croydon, and before arriving at Clapham Junction the cord of communication was pulled.—The Clerk: Did you stop the train?—Witness: No, we were about a hundred yards from the station.—Mr. Plowden (with surprise): You really took no notice? That seems extraordinary. Supposing it was a case of life or death, would you have pulled up?—Witness: No, the train was too near the station.—Mr. Plowden: It might make all the difference to a man's life.—Witness said at the station he walked along the platform, and the defendant complained of having been assaulted by a gentleman. The gentleman denied the allegation, and continued on his journey.—Mr. Arthur Vivian, a gentleman residing at Wandsworth Common, said on the night in question he entered the train at Victoria Station. The defendant and another woman entered the same compartment, but her companion left as the train was about starting. During the progress of the journey the prisoner, addressing him, said, "Good evening." He returned the compliment. The defendant then came opposite him, and demanded £5 from him, or she would prefer a charge of assault against him. He indignantly refused her demand, but she again asked for money, and behaved like a madwoman, walking about the carriage and assuming threatening attitudes. He remained the whole of this time sitting in the corner, reading his newspaper. She seized hold of the bell handle, and pulled it out of the socket.—In answer to questions, witness denied having knocked her over his head, and threatened to throw her out of window. He absolutely denied having used any violence towards her.—After some further evidence, Mr. Plowden said it was a most extraordinary case. One of two things was perfectly clear—either that the gentleman did assault her, or else she trumped up a charge in order to extort money. If her story was true, she could have no more reasonable or sufficient excuse. It would be unfair for him to assume that the gentleman's story was true, and the story told by the defendant false. He dismissed the summons, and expressed an opinion that the official was to blame for not stopping the train. It was obvious that the apparatus was meant to be used in cases of extreme emergency, so that the train might be pulled up at once and assistance rendered. This case might have been one of that character, and to have delayed stopping the train until it reached the station was to decide a matter of life or death.

The second smoking concert of the season in connection with the No. 3 Division of the Kensington Conservative Association, was held on Tuesday evening at the Cavendish Arms Viceroy-road, South Lambeth, when the chair was occupied by Mr. Ernest William Cox, the vice-chairman of the association. There was a large attendance of members, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. E. G. Davis, M.P., who was unavoidably absent, will address the members of this association on Tuesday, November 27th, on the political situation. It was also announced by the chairman that the association will give a grand evening concert at the Home on Thursday, December 6th, when the musical arrangements will be under the direction of Mr. Turle Lee.

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WHAT IS GORDON'S EXTRACT? GORDON'S EXTRACT is a concentrated syrup, containing the active principles of eleven plants and roots of North and South American origin, most of which are unobtainable in this country. It contains no poison, no quinine, no opium, no mercury or other mineral, or any deleterious substance. Nor does it contain any alcohol.

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THE PARNELL COMMISSION.
Painful Scenes in Court.

On Friday Lady Mountmorres was the principal witness before the Parnell Commission. A tall, middle-aged lady, with a pale, sorrow-stricken face, dressed with the greatest neatness in black, unrelieved by the slightest trace of colour or ornament, stepped into the box, and was sworn according to the accustomed formula. Speaking in a low tone, but distinctly, she detailed the circumstances attending her husband's murder. Soon after the league started a change was noticed in the demeanour of the people. Instead of saluting them respectfully on the road, they stared impudently and glared threateningly. Soon they wanted further lengths. They threw stones at Lady Mountmorres's carriage and also at the children as they were riding upon their ponies. The servants were threatened and stoned, and some of them grew so frightened that they left. Even a retired sergeant from Dublin, whom they thought would have greater strength of mind, could not stand the intimidation more than a few weeks, and, giving notice, "left at once." She was away on a visit in Scotland when the murder took place, and being summoned back to Ireland found that her husband had been shot. Even his death did not satisfy the vengeance of the people. They treated her ladyship with disrespect. They refused even to lift the coffin upon the hearse, and carried their unbecoming so far as to annoy a little child of 8 for the sole reason that he was the son of his father. Sir Charles Russell was cross-questioning the witness at length upon her recollection, when Lady Mountmorres, who—with a lack of courtesy which had previously not been withheld from some of the female witnesses—had been kept standing while she gave evidence, was observed to turn faint. Turning ghastly white, she fell forward in the witness-box, clutching hold of the box to save herself from falling. Further cross-examination was then abandoned.

Mr. Harrington Rebuked.
—After the luncheon interval, Patrick Sullivan, a bog-ranger, gave evidence of an outrage committed at his house, and said that four shots struck him. Eight shots were fired. After he was shot he was told to attend a Land League meeting. By Sir Charles Russell, "Two men fired at him; but he was unable to identify either of them. The witness acted as a bull." There was no evidence on the property until after he was shot. The Attorney-General sharply questioned the witness as to whether he had not been spoken to by some persons during the interval for luncheon, and asked whether he had been seen by the two Messrs. Harrington. Mr. Tim Harrington indignantly repudiated the suggestion that he had seen the witness. Mr. Edward Harrington, who was seated at the solicitors' table, said: "I think it is a most impudent suggestion on the part of the Attorney-General. A number of witnesses were called to prove that they had suffered from outrages and boycotts, and during the examination Mr. T. Harrington insisted on repudiating all knowledge of one of them. The president repeatedly told Mr. Harrington that he could not, while appearing as counsel, interrupt to give evidence as a witness; but, as he continued to protest, the president peremptorily adjourned the court. On their lordships resuming their seats, Mr. Harrington expressed regret, and the examination of witnesses was continued."

His Ear Cut Off by Moonlighters.
—Giles Reay spoke to serving writs at Castle-Regory, and stated that in 1885 he was boycotted. A number of men with blackened faces on one occasion entered his house and cut off his right ear. In cross-examination, the witness said he had never accused the league of committing the outrage.

Shot Dead for Taking an Untenanted Farm.
—Alexander Bennett, land steward to Mr. Blennerhassett, deposed to a man named Clifford taking a farm on the estate. He was visited by moonlighters and fired at, after which he gave up the farm. Another man, named Cahill, took the farm, and after being some time under police protection he was shot dead, bullets being found in his body. The witness, in cross-examination by Mr. T. Harrington as to a certain tenant, said that the tenant had never paid a farthing rent after Mr. Harrington made a speech in the district. (Laughter.)—After some other evidence of boycotting and shooting the court adjourned.

A YOUTHFUL MARRIAGE.
A well-dressed youth, who told the magistrate that he was 18, applied to Mr. D'Eyncourt at Westminster Police Court on Thursday to grant him a separation from his wife. Mr. D'Eyncourt (surprised): Are you married?—The Applicant (despondingly): I am married, unfortunately. (Laughter.) The fact is I got a young woman into trouble, and to avoid the consequences I married her. And now she knocks me about with a broomstick. (Loud laughter.)—Mr. D'Eyncourt: When were you married?—The Applicant: Last May, sir. Mr. D'Eyncourt: Well, I have nothing to do with separations. You must go to the Divorce Court.—The applicant left the witness-box in a very dejected way, but before leaving the court he made a communication to the court. He said, "Sergeant Edwards, whose over-zealous response was, 'Why didn't you speak up, and tell the magistrate all about it.' Reassured, the young man volunteered the additional information that his wife's latest eccentricity was to sit him across the head with a broom and to 'scratch and bite him.' He displayed his wrist to the usher, who reported that it was bruised.—Mr. D'Eyncourt told the applicant he had better consider his position. (Laughter.) He could think over it for twenty-four hours, and if he was in the same mind the next day he could have a summons. On Friday the wife—a mere girl—appeared in court and denied the allegations of her husband. She was greatly distressed, and said she loved her husband too much to hit him with a broomstick. She did not want to part from him, particularly as she was about to become a mother. It turned out there was a mother-in-law in the case, and the magistrate advised the parties to agree among themselves."

THE SOCIALISTS AND THE BOARD OF WORKS.

At Friday's meeting of the Metropolitan Board of Works, Mr. Hill announced that a letter had been sent in from a deputation of Socialists, representing the Socialist League, asking the board to allow six bands to enter Victoria Park on Sunday, to accompany a demonstration in commemoration of "Bloody Sunday." He moved that the deputation be received.—This was agreed to, and the deputation was introduced.—Mr. Parker addressed the board, and said the public had a right to use the public parks, and he would say that if the board refused their application the Socialists intended to go there whether they liked it or not—(cries of "Order!") and any responsibility for disturbance would rest with the board.—The Chairman: Are you come here to ask a favour, or have you come to threaten us? (Hear, hear.) Anything you like to do outside the decision of the board has nothing to do with us, and you must take the consequences. If you put your case fairly and properly before us we shall be happy to meet you as far as we can.—Mr. Parker said their desire was simply to make this demand.—Mr. Cook regretted that the board had been threatened, but thought this should not influence them. He moved that permission be granted.—Mr. Dwyer seconded and Mr. Lowry supported the motion, which was ultimately agreed to.

Mr. Albert Callcott, scenic artist, aged 53, died on the 10th inst. in Binfield-road, Clapham. He had been connected for the last thirty-two years with most of the principal London theatres. In consequence of lack of employment of late, through competition, his family are left in very straitened circumstances.

THE DORSET-STREET MURDER.
Latest Details.

(Continued from page 15.)
During the week several arrests have been made, but as the result of inquiries into their antecedents the prisoners have invariably been discharged. The agitation in regard to the alleged insufficient police protection in Spitalfields is taking a different form, and it is expected that within a few days a deputation from the district will wait upon the Home Secretary. The extraordinary statement of Matthew Packer, of Berners-street, caused some sensation, but, rightly or wrongly, the police are stated to attach no importance to it. Though investigation is being made, the police have not yet discovered the men who, it is alleged, had the interview with Packer, and to one of whom the startling statement is attributed. The detectives continue to be helplessly drafted all over the metropolis and suburbs by statements lodged by individuals who regard everybody with suspicion in the district, and report the most trivial circumstances, which of necessity require the attention of a large number of men whose services are of the most importance there at the present time. By an order from Whitehall all premises no matter how insignificant, must immediately be investigated. This is, of course, essential, for there is no knowing how, when, or where the murderer will be caught; possibly, as a result of statements such as are now invariably proved to be useless, in fact, ridiculous. This is very important in view of the vexed question of insufficient police protection being provided in districts where the police are not allowed to do the local chiefs, who have undoubtedly done their utmost to place their men in such positions as to afford the best protection to the inhabitants. More men are decidedly necessary; at all events, in the present state of the district, and the murderer will have very little opportunity of repeating his fiendish exploits. It is understood that the police will not renew the house-to-house search, as it was found when last adopted to be a failure. The officers discovered nothing but poverty and vice, while at a great number of the houses, if such they can be termed, they were resolutely refused admission.

Arrest at Market Harborough.
A man was arrested at Market Harborough on Thursday night on suspicion of being the White-chapel murderer. He had been lodging in a neighbourhood for two months, but had been frequently absent. He is a very dark, foreign-looking man, and speaks with a slightly foreign accent. His behaviour at Market Harborough has been always very quiet, but he has no occupation nor apparent means of subsistence. The account he has given of himself to the police is not satisfactory.

A Man in Woman's Clothes.
At the Bow-street Police Court on Friday a man named Edward Shannon, aged 44, a bricklayer, was charged with being a suspected person loitering for the supposed purpose of committing a felony.—Mr. Church, a job-master, of Kippax-street, stated that on Thursday, at one o'clock, he saw the prisoner in the neighbourhood dressed in woman's clothes. He followed him into Bedford-place, and owing to a misapprehension gave information to the police, and the accused was taken into custody. Police-constable 299 E deposed that he touched the prisoner on the shoulder and really thought he was a woman until he spoke and said, "I am here on a bit of business." At the station he said he was looking out for "Jack the Ripper." He was wearing a hat and veil and a skirt.—Mr. Bridge remanded him for inquiries.

Description of the Supposed Murderer—Important Statement.

A man named George Hutchinson, a groom, who is now working as a labourer, has made the following statement:—"On the 8th I had been to Romford, in Essex, and I returned from there about two o'clock the next morning, having walked all the way. I came down Whitechapel-road into Commercial-street. As I passed Thrawl-street I passed a man standing at the corner of the street, and as I went towards Flower and Dean-street, I met the woman Kelly, whom I knew very well, having been in her company a number of times. She asked me, 'Where is Hutchinson, can you lend me some money?' I said, 'I cannot, as I am poor and have no money.' She then walked on towards Thrawl-street, saying, 'I must go and look for some money.' The man who was standing at the corner of Thrawl-street then came towards her, put his hand on her shoulder, and said something to her which I did not hear; they both burst out laughing. He put his hand again on her shoulder, and they both walked slowly towards me. I walked on to the corner of Fashion-street, near the public-house. As they came by me, he said he felt still on her shoulder. He had a sword or something in his hand, and he looked at me very sternly. I walked across the road to Dorset-street. I followed them across and stood at the corner of Dorset-street. They stood at the corner of Miller's-court for about three minutes. Kelly spoke to the man in a loud voice, saying, 'I have lost my handkerchief.' He pulled a red handkerchief out of his pocket, and gave it to Kelly, and they went up the court together. I went to look up the court to see if I could see them, but could not. I stood there for three-quarters of an hour to see if they came down again, but they did not, and so I went away. My suspicions were aroused by seeing the man so well dressed, but I had no suspicion that he was the murderer."

What he was Like.

The man was about 5ft. 6in. in height, and about 34 or 35 years of age, with dark complexion, and dark moustache turned up at the ends. He was wearing a long, dark coat trimmed with astrachan, a white collar with black necktie, in which was adorned a horse-shoe pin. He wore a pair of dark "spats," with light buttons over button boots, and displayed from his waistcoat a massive gold chain. His watch chain had a large seal, with a red stone hanging from it. He had a very clean shaven face, dark eyes, and bushy eyebrows. He had no side whiskers, and his chin was clean shaven. He looked like a foreigner. I went up the court, and stayed there a couple of minutes, but did not see any light in the house, or hear any noise. I was out on Monday night until three o'clock looking for him. I could swear to the man anywhere. I told one policeman on Sunday morning what I had seen, but did not go to the police station. I told one of the lodgers there about it on Monday, and he advised me to go to the police station, which I did, at night. The man I saw did not look as though he would attack another one. He carried a small parcel in his hand about eight inches long, and it had a strap round it. It looked as though it was covered with dark American cloth. He carried in his right hand, which he laid upon the woman's shoulder, a pair of brown kid gloves. One thing I noticed and that was that he walked very softly. I believe that he lives in the neighbourhood, and I fancied that I saw him in Petticoat-lane on Sunday morning, but I was not certain. I have been to the Shoreditch Mortuary, and recognised the body as that of the woman Kelly, whom I saw at two o'clock on Friday morning. Kelly did not seem to me to be drunk, but was a little tipsy. I was quite sober, not having had anything to drink all night. After I left the court I walked about all night as the place where I usually sleep was closed. I went in as soon as it opened in the morning. I am able to fix the time, as it was between ten and five minutes to two o'clock as I came by Whitechapel Church. When I left the corner of Miller's-court the clock struck three. One policeman went by the Commercial-street end of Dorset-street while I was standing there, but not one came down Dorset-street.

An Extraordinary Story.

Mr. Matthew Packer, the fruiterer who sold some grapes to a man in company with the murdered woman just before the Berners-street murder, has made the following extraordinary statement:—"On Tuesday evening two men came to my house and bought 12s. worth of rabbits of me. They then asked me if I could give an exact description of the man who bought the grapes, and who was supposed to have committed the Berners-street and Mitre-square murders, at which they were convicted, and I told them what I knew of him, and where to find him. In reply to some questions, one of the men said, 'Well, I am sorry to say that I firmly believe it is my own cousin. He is an Englishman by birth, but some time ago he went to America, stayed there a few years, and then came back to London about seven or eight months ago. On his return he came to see me, and his first words were, 'Well, boss, how are you?' He asked me to have some walks out with him, and I did round Commercial-street and Whitechapel. I found that he was very much altered on his return, but he was a thorough hardy man. We met a lot of Whitechapel men, and when we passed them he used to say to me, 'Do you see those fellows? How do you think we used to serve them where I came from? Why, we used to cut their throats and rip them up. I could rip one of them up and get her inside out in no time.' He said, 'We Jack Rippers killed lots of women over here soon, for I am going to turn a London Jack Ripper.' The man added, 'I did not take much notice then of what he said as he had had a drop of drink, and I thought it was only his swagger and bounce of what he had been doing in America, at some place which he mentioned, but I forgot the name; but,' continued the man, 'when I heard of the first woman being murdered and stabbed all over, I began to be very uneasy.'"

I began to be very uneasy, and to wonder whether he really was carrying out his threats. I did not, however, like to say anything about him, as he is my own cousin. Then, as one murder followed another, I felt that I could scarcely rest. He is a perfect monster, especially when he has a drop of drink. But in addition to what he said to me about these murders in America, and what was about to be done here, I feel certain it is him, because of the way these Jack Ripper letters which have appeared in the papers begin. They all begin 'Dear boss,' and that is just the way he begins his letters. He calls everybody 'boss' when he speaks to them. I did not want to say anything about him if I could help it, so I wrote to him, but he did not answer my letter. Since this last murder I have felt that I could not remain silent any longer, for at least something ought to be done to put him under restraint. Packer states he feels sure the man was speaking the truth, as he seemed very much concerned, and hardly knew what to do in the matter. He knows where to find the men. One is employed at some ironworks and the other at the West India Docks, and the man they allude to lives somewhere in the neighbourhood of Whitechapel. The reporter to whom the above statement was made at once sent off a copy of it to the Home Secretary, and also to Sir William Fraser, Chief Commissioner of the City Police. Sir William Fraser immediately acted on the information, and sent two detectives, Messrs. White and Mitchell, to investigate it. They read the letter to Packer, who said it was true, and then took the detectives to the man's house. On being questioned by the police he stated where his cousin was generally to be found. It transpired that he is sometimes engaged on the Thames, and search is being made for him upon the river.

Exciting Scene in Old Kent-road.

Considerable excitement was caused in the Old Kent-road on Wednesday night, it being freely reported that "Jack the Ripper" had been captured in that neighbourhood. The details which were spread about were of a highly sensational character, and it was said that not only had the murderer been taken, but that the knives with which he had been in the habit of carrying out his fiendish operations had also fallen into the hands of the police. Inquiries called for on Wednesday afternoon at a public-house, in the Old Kent-road, and a barmaid who was called by the name of Thomas A. Barker, who was carrying a long, black shiny bag, and on leaving he asked the barmaid to look after it for him, and he would call for it later on. During the man's absence the barmaid's suspicions were aroused by the black bag, and she opened it, when to her astonishment she found it contained a dagger, a pair of scissors of a very large pattern, a four-bladed pocket-knife, and a life-preserver broken in two. She at once communicated the discovery to the proprietor of the establishment, Bassett, and he lost no time in letting the authorities at Bow-street Police Station know of it. A couple of detectives were despatched to the house, and being informed of the man's intention to return for the bag they concealed themselves in anticipation of his arrival. About six o'clock on Wednesday evening the man walked into the public-house very much the worse for drink, and at his request the bag was handed over to him. Accompanied by another man, whom he picked up in the public-house, the supposed murderer made his way down the Old Kent-road in the direction of the canal bridge, and while he was in a pawnbroker's shop negotiating for the disposal of his watch, the two detectives who had followed close behind, apprehended him. He acted in a disorderly manner, and appeared to be very drunk at the station he was charged with being drunk and disorderly. He said he was a hairdresser, and that he lived in Pennethorne-road, Peckham. From information since obtained by the police it appears that he had been indulging in a drinking bout, and had left his home on Tuesday. While in the cell he frequently shouted out, "I'm Jack the Ripper." The prisoner, who gave the name of John Benjamin Perryman, was charged at the Lambeth Police Court on Thursday with being drunk and disorderly. It was stated that he was known as the "mad barber of Peckham." A sister of the prisoner, in order to be released, had been for a long time kept in a state of intoxication for a long period. She knew he had a dagger, but for what purpose he kept it she was not aware.—Mr. Partidge remanded the prisoner, remarking that if he was not right in his mind it would perhaps be necessary to send him to an asylum.

"Jack the Ripper."

On Thursday morning two tradesmen near the scene of the last murder in the East-end each received a post-card bearing the following postmark, and signed "Jack the Ripper." The cards were written in red ink, and bore only the word "Beware."

RATS AT NOTTING HILL.

Rats are pretty numerous in the sewers of Notting Hill. A few days ago a cabman's horse was severely injured by stepping into a large hole in the centre of the road. A claim for damages was laid against the vestry of the parish, with the result that the surveyor examined the hole. He found that it was caused by the sinking of an old disused barrel sewer, which had not been filled up, and in which rats had harboured, finally eating through the woodwork. In view of the possible further subsidence of the roadway, the vestry has resolved to spend a certain sum of money in filling in the disused drain, but repudiates liability for the damage done.

At the London Court of Bankruptcy on Friday, the examination was concluded of G. Hills, a tailor's assistant, who attributed his insolvency to the recovery of a judgment against him in an action for breach of promise of marriage. The bankrupt, who was employed by his mother, said that he had since married another lady than the plaintiff in the action. He had offered the plaintiff 425 in settlement, but she would not accept it, and brought an action. He received no wedding presents on his marriage.

MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE.
Wrongfully Sentenced to Penal Servitude.

In the House of Commons on Tuesday night, reference was made to the confession of a man who has alleged that he and another committed a burglary at Edlingham Vicarage, in the county of Northumberland, for which offence two other men were convicted at the Northumberland Winter Assizes in the year 1879, and have been ever since suffering penal servitude. Replying to a careful inquiry, Mr. Matthews said that a careful inquiry had been made, and that the circumstances alleged were most singular and unprecedented. He announced that he had directed proceedings to be taken against the men who had made the confession, and that he had ordered the two men convicted in 1879 to be released on license. The circumstances of the case, briefly told, are that at one o'clock on the morning of February 7th, 1879, two men broke into the vicarage at Edlingham, Northumberland. The Rev. H. M. Buckle, the vicar, was awake by his daughter, who told him that there were men in the house trying to break open the dining-room door from the inside. Mr. Buckle, having armed himself with a sword, descended the stairs and found two men in the dining-room, one of whom was holding a single-barrelled gun, which he held slanting across his legs. Reaching the foot of the stairs, the candle which Mr. Buckle held was accidentally extinguished. In the darkness he lunged at one of the men with the sword, and a shot was then fired and the vicar felt himself struck on the shoulder. He, however, continued to use the sword, but one of the men slipped by him into the drawing-room, where he was seized by the vicar's daughter, who cried out, "You scoundrel." Both burglars then effected their escape, and subsequently Brannagan and Murphy, the men who are now declared to be innocent, were arrested, charged with the offence, and committed for trial. Plaster casts of footprints found in the garden were made, and they were alleged to correspond with the boots and clogs worn by Murphy and Brannagan. One of the burglars appears to have fallen forward in making his escape from the vicarage, and the cord trousers worn by one of the prisoners are alleged to correspond with the indentations. On this alleged circumstantial evidence the prisoners were found guilty, after three hours' deliberation, and were sentenced to penal servitude for life. Two other persons are now alleged to have avowed themselves guilty of the crime. Their avowal is stated to have been given unconditionally and most circumstantially. One of the men, after being severely tested, stated that he and another man broke into the Rev. Mr. Buckle's vicarage, effecting an entrance through one of the windows. He described very minutely the duel with Mr. Buckle, and said that a watch which they found in the house was taken by his son, and was now in the possession of a friend of his. The second man's important detail the statements of the first man. It states that the watch was not pointed at Mr. Buckle or aimed at him. The new complexion put on the case is causing much excitement in the North of England. George Eggle and Charles Richardson, the men who confessed to having perpetrated the burglary, were arrested at Alnwick on Thursday by order of the Home Secretary. They were taken before a magistrate and formally remanded. Great excitement prevails in the district over the matter. Murphy was liberated at Portsmouth on Thursday morning, and Brannagan at Dartmouth on Friday. Brannagan and Brannagan arrived at Alnwick on Friday, and the friends of the two men were waiting for them at Bilton Junction, and the meeting was of an emotional description, the women embracing and kissing and crying over their two relatives so unexpectedly restored to them in a manner that affected many of the bystanders. When the men alighted from the train at Alnwick they were seized by their friends and, amid loud cheering, carried shoulder-high out of the station. A brass band was in attendance, and playing "Home, Sweet Home," led a considerable procession, which accompanied the released men to their homes. Brannagan is now 35 years of age, and Murphy 32.

BOARD SCHOOLS AS NIGHT CLUBS.

A meeting of the London School Board was held on Thursday, at the offices, Victoria Embankment, under the presidency of the Rev. J. R. Diggle, A. deputation from the Executive Evening Schools Association was introduced by Mr. Foster and Mr. Barker, who presented a memorial which stated that, asking for the use of some of the halls in their new schools for recreative purposes, it was proposed in these halls to give to young working men continuous popular and practical education, combined with recreation, as was now done in the Regent-street Polytechnic and the People's Palace; but they desired, in addition, to make the halls attractive to working men generally as places for social recreation that would be associated with the higher aims of practical education and the formation of provident societies. Towards this end it would be a great help if the board would allow one room suitable for the purpose, and capable of being well ventilated, to be used as a smoking-room. This concession would, in the opinion of the committee, give reasonable grounds for the hope that the proposed social institutes would prove successful, whereas, otherwise, it was feared that so far as regards older working men they would not succeed. Notwithstanding the great importance of the matter, the committee asked that the concession be granted for a short time only, and as an experiment, the final decision of the board to be arrived at after definite experience had been gained.—Mr. Foster moved that the board agree to the prayer of the committee to bring up the necessary arrangements for giving effect to it.—The resolution having been seconded, Mr. Bousfield moved an amendment to the effect that the matter be referred to the works committee for consideration and report.—The Rev. C. E. Brooks, in seconding the amendment, said the guarantees which had been offered were altogether insufficient. He contended that the smoking clubs might sometimes be left without proper supervision.—Colonel Hughes, M.P., thought that some of the large halls in the metropolis ought to be utilised for the benefit of the people at large.—The amendment was agreed to.

ALLEGED INSURANCE FRAUD AND MURDER.

The Scheurer-Castellan insurance fraud has found an imitator, who is suspected to have gone the length of murder. A man styling himself Hoyos Figure (the latter being the name of his mistress) recently applied to the Phoenix Company to insure for 100,000fr. a cousin, Hippolyte Hoyos, a commercial traveller. The company requiring a medical examination, he suggested that as his cousin was rarely in Paris he might be examined at Chartres. This was done, but Hoyos, it is said, personated his supposed cousin. On the 3rd inst. a dead body was discovered in the wood at Chartilly, and is identified by Hoyos as that of his cousin. It is now reported that the man who was enticed to Chartilly was a workman in his employment named Baron, a Belgian, and murdered him. Hoyos was arrested at Valenciennes, and the body will be exhumed. The clothes have been recognised as having formerly been worn by Hoyos, who is supposed, therefore, to have given them to the victim. The body was found on the railway, and a train had gone over one leg. This was apparently arranged, because Baron limped, in order that the malformation of the leg might not be detected.

CUT TO PIECES ON THE RAILWAY.

A frightful discovery was made on the Midland Railway at Beeston, near Nottingham, on Thursday, the body of a man named Henry Brown, being found on the metals, cut to pieces. The head was divided from the body, as were also both legs and one of the arms. It is not known what Brown was doing on the line.

TRIAL OF AN ADVENTURER.
Sentence of Death Passed.

The Prado trial terminated at Paris on Wednesday night. Some details of the case have already appeared in the People. At the conclusion of the speeches the president requested Forester to stand up. He said he had received the Advocate-general's order, one of which made it necessary for him to put some questions to her. In reply to the president, Forester stated that she went in April, 1885, to live in the Rue Baudin. At the end of November, 1885, she lived in the Hotel de Brévil, in the Rue Richer. Prado made her go there. He wanted her to borrow 100fr. from her landlord on the pretext of going to Bordeaux, and it was necessary to pretend to leave. They took a cab to the Northern Railway Station, and then returned to the hotel. Prado left the cab before they came to the door, and asked her to say she came from Lyons. The president said this information had proved to be correct. They had evidence of it. Prado: It is evidence of our innocence. I never knew she had gone to that hotel. She went there secretly.—Forester: Secretly! It was Prado who took her there. Ibanes knew the fact, as I went every day to see him and his wife and children.—Ibanes: I don't remember that.—The President: Then it is certain that in November, 1885, she took the name of Marie Agutant. Prado: Was the accomplice of the real assassin?—Forester: I did not say that. I only said that Prado had made her go there. The Advocate-general said it appeared from this incident that Prado had made Forester take the name of Marie Agutant in the hotel, which he knew well, and that from the 17th to the 26th of November, 1885, the time when he was seen in the house of Agutant. Prado was the most complete proof of his guilt.—Prado: being asked whether he had anything to add to his defence, said he wished to make a fresh one. He would scarcely refer to the charge of assassination. His defender had destroyed the documents which he had produced, and he was venturous to exist, and the acts of dishonesty and language showing familiarity with the rascal, foretold. The jury now saw, he said, that Forester knew all the details of the crime. She knew Marie Agutant and her companions, for she had taken at the hotel the name of that woman. If it was he who sent her to the hotel under the name of Marie Agutant, she was intelligent enough to have understood as soon as the crime was committed that he was the murderer, and he had no need to make a confession. In conclusion, he asked that pity should be shown for his long years of imprisonment. The cradle of his child now lay between him and evil an insurmountable barrier. He found there a hand guiding his heart unfold itself, that he might give free play to all that he felt to be good in him. Let them not crush it in the cell of a prison.—The jury retired at half-past six o'clock, and returned their verdict at five minutes past eight. It was affirmative of guilt on all the questions except those relating to Eugénie Forester and Maurice Couronneau, who were acquitted. It found that Prado was the murderer, and he had no need to make a confession. In conclusion, he asked that pity should be shown for his long years of imprisonment. The cradle of his child now lay between him and evil an insurmountable barrier. He found there a hand guiding his heart unfold itself, that he might give free play to all that he felt to be good in him. Let them not crush it in the cell of a prison.—The jury retired at half-past six o'clock, and returned their verdict at five minutes past eight. It was affirmative of guilt on all the questions except those relating to Eugénie Forester and Maurice Couronneau, who were acquitted. 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